The Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE GEMS.

What gem hath the earth that is fairest,
The brightest, the sweetest, the rarest?
Whose gleam will outshine
The gem of the mine?
'Tis woman's heart.

What wounds the soft bosom the sweetest,
And speeds on through ether the fleetest;
Whose pang will outlast
The page of the past?
'Tis Cupid's dart.

What ray on the earth is the brightest,
Most lov'd and most worship'd, yet lightest;
That chases the gloom
From love's bearing tomb?
'Tis woman's smile.

What is it, the lonely heart sweetest,
But yet to the fond heart the dearest,
Whose visions are bright
As the halo of light?
'Tis Cupid's wile.

What gem strikes the bosom the deepest,
That will wake there to love, though thou sleepest,
Whose beam will impart
A pang to the heart?
'Tis woman's tear.

A gem that all these will excel,
In this land of delusion may dwell;
Far greater its worth
Than gems of the earth:
'Tis woman's love.

Utica, March 9, 1829. C. A. G.

MIDSUMMER FAIRIES.

Whence came they? not of this earth they seem,
As they featly dance in the moonlight's gleam,
Whence came they with forms so light and fair,
That fancy might deem them as things of air?
Whence come ye, gay ones, that merrily trip
O'er the flowers of earth that the honey bees sip?
Whence come ye? tell with your voices sweet,
As southern gales sighing through love's retreat.

We come, when the night dew is on the flowers,
To dance o'er the green earth, and roam through her bowers;
We come, when the lover is singing his lay,
Nearth the half open'd lattice of lady gay.
Our robes are woven of flowers bright,
Coll'd shining with dew in the soft moonlight;
And the beautiful gems that ourwreath our hair,
Those those of earth, are more rich and rare;
We can break the slumberer's calm repose,
And conceal our forms in the leaves of the rose;
With strains so gentle we fill the air,
That mortals deem angels are warbling there.

Would ye know our grotto? Oh mortal eye
Ne'er yet has view'd it;—yet with us lie—
Unnumber'd birds with plumage gay,
There merrily chaunt their harmless lay;
And the flowers that bloom in our gardens there,
Than those around ye, are still more rare—
There are sparkling gems that brightly shine,
The yellow amber and coralline,
The deep red ruby and emerald green,
Brighter than any thou e'er hast seen;
The pearl and diamond, that may vie,
Yes, lover, e'en with thy fair one's eye.

Music's soft numbers fill our cell,
From harps unseen, on the light air swell;
Bright fountains sparkle, pure and clear,
Gently cooling the summer air.
Oh! gladly, gladly, those hours shall fly,
If thou to our fairy grot will hie;
We'll twine three wreaths of the brightest flowers,
The fairest grew in our beautiful bowers.
We'll form thee a couch of lily and rose,
And with music woo thee to soft repose.
Gentlest gambols shall banish care,
While those dark dwell in our grotto fair.
Then listen—ere the golden sun shall rise,
And gild with glory the boundless skies;
When the morning birds 'gin their melody,
The fairy troop from the earth must flee,—
Then mortals, mortal, wish to repair
To our grotto of beauty bright and fair. SELIM.

THE POWER OF LOVE.

I heard a baby one year old
Bawling as loud as ever could,
And louder as his nurse did scold,
Louder did baby roar.
Ah! what could thus the infant move?
His tiny heart was strung to love!

I saw a boy of ten,—his school
Seem'd drearier than a jail,
His tutor strongely call'd him "fool!"
And he grew thin and pale.
What made the lad so deathly prove?
Alas! his heart was sick of love!

I saw a youth of twenty,—high
His pompous language swell'd;
His lip curl'd proud, keen flash'd his eye,
"My spirit she'll be quell'd!"
He said, and scoff'd it with "by Jove!"
Why?—Ah! he was opposed in love!

I saw a man of forty,—low
He knelt before a maid;
He spake a word 'twixt puff and blow,
And trembled, as afraid.
What meant he thus? Ah, me! he strove
To make the maid accept his love!

I saw a man of sixty—wise,
For years he had been thought;
Sudden he sigh'd, tears fill'd his eyes,
And his own death he sought.
He said—"I must from earth remove;"
And why? He paid in hopeless love!

I saw a sage a century old,
Who call'd a tailor in,
To make a coat his form t'infold,
And make his waist look thin.
Why so? "Ha! ha! it doth believe,
I renew my youth and yield to love!"

Thus goes the world—the little god,
All sorts of men controls;
He wastes their fatness with his rod,
He mollifies their souls.
Sooner or late, all men must prove
The all-subduing power of love!

Nay, tell not me that one escapes,
For 'tis an awful lie;
E'en widowers wear the mourning crapes,
Above the weeping eye:—
The new-born babe love's power doth prove,
And dying age grows young for love!

DIDYMUS.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

ESSAY ON DEATH.

"Via lethi est calcanda semel omnibus."

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour;
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.—GRAY.

There is, in my opinion, nothing calculated to make so deep an impression on the mind as reflections on death. The generality of mankind are seldom disposed to think at all upon this subject; they dislike to dwell on it for a moment, important and interesting as it undoubtedly is to all. The cause of this dislike is very obvious. It might naturally be supposed that the man who has never thought of an hereafter, and whose whole life has been one continued scene of deviations from the paths of moral rectitude, would dread the very idea of death, because it would cut him off forever from all that he held most dear. Having been constantly forgetful of his God, of virtue and religion, he flies from every thing that might force the remembrance of that hour on his mind, when he shall be severed from the world, and plunged into an eternity of happiness or misery. The man who has spent his whole life, toiling day after day, in accumulating riches, is unwilling to suppose that he must shortly be separated from them, and that every tie which binds him to the earth must be broken asunder. Thus it is with most persons. But however indifferent and callous man may appear to be on this subject, he must encounter those moments, in the course of a long life, in which the thoughts of eternity will insensibly force themselves upon his mind;—he must, one time or other, hearken to that "still small voice" that bids him view the lonely grave to which he is fast approaching, and from which there is no retreat. Happy is he who reflects frequently on his last hour,—who, often withdrawn from the busy world, is led to take walks "beneath death's gloomy, silent cypress shades," there to meditate! No spot, however retired or abandoned, has such an influence on the feelings as the last resting place of man. To walk pensively among the tombs, to gaze upon those mounds under which the bones of thousands have long since mouldered away, and to think we must, ere long, return to our kindred dust, and mingle with those who have gone before us.—These are calculated to preach a solemn lesson, to still every passion, and elevate our souls to the contemplation of that immortality for which we are all destined.

"Dust thou art, and unto dust thou shalt return," is a serious and important admonition;—it teaches us, that however happy we may consider ourselves here, our enjoyments must be fleeting, and that the day is not far distant when death shall place us on a level with the clod under which we shall repose. What awful sensations do we experience on beholding a being about to depart from this world!—but when we stand beside the bed of an affectionate parent or relative, on the very point of dissolution—when we take a lasting farewell of those who are linked to us by the dearest ties of affection and love, and who constitute our chief happiness on earth, we are overwhelmed with sorrow, and deprived of all consolation—our grief and anguish know no bounds when we reflect that we can never, in this world, hope to retrieve the loss we shall then sustain. 'Tis then that we shall be compelled to meditate on death,—at the very thought of which all the pleasures of this world will instantly vanish.

In the "narrow house" there is no distinction: the rich, the poor, the learned, and ignorant,—all shall there one day alike repose, and moulder in their original clay. The most beautiful that now adorn the face of creation must, before long, become the prey of worms. No voice will burst forth from the silence of the grave to tell how fair a form lies there interred. Every one will there be placed on an equality,—but how different will be their spiritual doom! That grave over which a grand and stately monument has been erected, may yield up the hardened reprobate; while that, overspread with thorns and brambles, may send forth the being destined for paradise. Death can only entomb the body; the soul is immortal; and to the virtuous man, the hour that separates him from the world is truly welcome. Death to him is the "messenger of glad tidings," as it takes him from a world where perhaps he had experienced nothing but sorrow, disappointment, and affliction, to place him in the regions of everlasting felicity. He can behold its approach with calm delight; having ever followed the dictates of virtue and religion, he fears nothing; and when life's weary journey is closed, though his body be consigned to the earth, his soul will mount triumphantly above, and there repose in safety on the bosom of its God. CARLOS.

Written for the Casket.

THE INFLUENCE OF PERIODICAL LITERATURE.

The most interesting feature in the annals of printing and publishing, is undoubtedly the large and wholesome circulation of periodical books and papers. The unexampled increase of such publications in this country shows, in a great degree, their congeniality with the taste and habits of our people. *How far* this taste is beneficial in a national point of view, is a matter of some speculation, sufficient for enquiry; but that it is beneficial, I think it can be easily shewn.

Periodical literature encourages reading. It creates the appetite which it designs to satisfy. And its pages are sought by the light-hearted, the gay, and the voluptuary, to smooth away the heavy hours of a dull leisure, as well as the most severe student in his relaxation from graver studies. This happy resource, which meets the two extremes of character, is one peculiarity which contributes so much to the popularity of our magazines and ephemeral publications.

Another advantage they possess is to *save*, while they *kill* time. This paradox is plainly reconciled by the fact, that periodicals, and all such light reading, help to fill up those little odd ends of time,—those scattering hours and half hours which are always recurring between the seasons of business, and in the course of an evening. They improve, therefore, a large amount of that time which, in every person's life, must otherwise be idled, or thrown away in some unprofitable manner. And when we say they take away the *tedium* of leisure, we need not enter into an argument to prove it.

The *variety* which a periodical affords is, however, its characteristic, as it is its leading charm. The remark of *Burton* may well be applied to them:

"Our writings are as so many dishes, our readers guests, our books like beauty; that which one admires another rejects; so are we approved as men's fancies are inclined."

To use a part of the title of the Casket,—"the flowers of wit, literature, and sentiment," are generally so well strewed that our paths, to continue the figure, may be considered beautiful, rich and fragrant.

Literary periodicals also encourage authors—to say nothing of the incitement they give to youthful genius—they are generally the first to spread abroad the merits of those larger works which can never be circulated so rapidly, and, whatever their worth, must necessarily be a considerable time in recommending *themselves* into general notice. In the department of reviews, critical notices, &c. they are of great service to authors. And equally so, when judicious, to the public—for they infuse a good and correct taste and knowledge of what is really valuable in literature and what is not.

To writers of talent and experience a magazine or newspaper is always a ready medium, through which to express their thoughts on any subject. And here we often witness the powers of those gigantic minds, which, from the retired recesses of their closets, may, like *Junius*, make a nation dread or wonder, and command the applause of an admiring world. And thousands of the gems of poesy which we see floating on the stream of our transient literature, are as bright and pure as those which are treasured up for a more permanent fame.

Another claim that periodical literature presents to our notice is its large circulation among the *humbler classes* of our people. The cheapness at which it is afforded—scarcely allowing a proper recompense to the talents and labour of the publisher—places it within the power or means of almost every person who has the least desire for that kind of reading. It has, then, a broad bearing upon the national mind, and in proportion to its excellence must its beneficial tendency be calculated.

To enter more in detail of its advantages, we must consider the large amount of employment it affords to those engaged in all its various branches. The number of printers, papermakers, editors, writers, &c. &c. attached to or employed by our newspapers and literary publications throughout the country must be immense. In this light they hold a high rank in the business concerns of our inhabitants.

And when we consider them as a medium in which genius will always find its way, they speak the intellectual capacity of the nation *abroad* to the world. Their expression in this respect is strong and characteristic. For these and books are the only channel to express the true popular feeling, genius, and habits, of a people beyond their own shores.

And here we might qualify our remarks with a caution which should always apply to a great body of our political newspapers. Every American must lament the prostitution of many of our presses to the most degrading and vulgar abuse so current in every political excitement.—Political conduct and public errors are not sufficient to satisfy the gnashing malice of many of our heated partizans—the sanctity of private character is invaded, and the most unblushing misrepresentations are circulated to blacken the brightest and fairest characters in the country. But these remarks apply exclusively to papers not strictly within the title of periodical literature, more particularly treated of now.

An era in this branch of literature has sprung up within a few years, in those elegant books called *Souvenirs, Forget Me Nots*, and similar annuaries under different names. The influence of these works in the improvement of public taste is decidedly strong and perceptible. Their embellishments, which make so striking a feature of their beauty, have attracted thousands to admire the productions of artists who would have been comparatively unknown. And the superiority of these engravings, while it proves how much can be accomplished in our infant country, tends to give a better taste and a higher relish for that interesting art.

These books, too, claim our attention by the association of kind feeling which they produce as *Christmas presents*. Designed and got up as they are for this special purpose, a more appropriate subject for presentation could scarcely be thought of. Their interesting variety supplies topics for rational conversation in almost every society, in place of the insipid discourse which is so general in young companies.

In these general remarks in favour of our popular periodical literature, it is not intended to exclude the heavier kinds of reading, which may give more solid instruction,—but simply that it may be valued as it deserves, and occupy only that place amidst our time and occupation to which it aspires. And as long as this is the case, periodical literature will always hold a high and distinguished place with all classes of society.

New York, Dec. 27, 1829. PASQUIN.

MY MOTHER'S GRAVE.

"I had a mother once like you,
Who o'er my pillow hung,
Kissed from my cheek the briny dew,
And taught my faultering tongue.

But then there came a fearful day.
I sought my mother's bed,
Till harsh hands tore me thence away,
And told me she was dead."

It was thirteen years since my mother's death, when after a long absence from my native village, I stood beside the sacred mound, beneath which I had seen her buried. Since that mournful period, great change had come over me. My childish years had passed away, and with them my youthful character. The world was altered too; and as I stood at my mother's grave I could hardly realize that I was the same thoughtless, happy creature, whose cheeks she had so often kissed in an excess of tenderness. But the varied events of thirteen years had not effaced the remembrance of that mother's smile. It seemed as if I had seen her yesterday—as if the blessed sound of her voice, was then in my ear. The gay dreams of my infancy and childhood were brought back so distinctly to my mind, that had it not been for one bitter recollection, the tears I shed would have been gentle and refreshing. The circumstance may seem a trifling one—but the thought of it even now agonizes my heart—and I relate it that those children who have parents to love them, may learn to value them as they ought.

My mother had been ill a long time; and I had become so much accustomed to her pale face and weak voice, that I was not frightened at them as children usually are. At first, it is true, I sobbed violently—for they told me she would die; but when day after day I returned from school and found her the same, I began to believe she would always be spared to me.

One day when I had lost my place in the class, and done my work wrong side outward, I came home discouraged and fretful. I went into my mother's chamber. She was paler than usual, but she met me with the same affectionate smile that always welcomed my return. Alas! when I look back through the lapse of thirteen years, I think my heart must have been stone, not to have been melted by it. She requested me to go down stairs, and bring her a glass of water—I pettishly asked why she did not call a domestic to do it. With a look of mild reproach which I shall never forget if I live to be a hundred years old, she said, "And will not my daughter bring a glass of water for her poor sick mother?

I went and brought her the water, but I did not do it kindly. Instead of smiling and kissing her, as I was wont to do, I sat the glass down very quick, and left the room. After playing a short time, I went to bed without bidding my mother "good night;" but, when alone in my room, in darkness and silence, I remembered how pale she looked, and how her voice trembled when she said, "Will not my daughter bring a glass of water for her poor sick mother?" I could not sleep—and I stole into her chamber, to ask forgiveness. She had sunk into an uneasy slumber, and they told me I must not waken her. I did not tell any one what troubled me, but stole back to my bed, resolved to rise early in the morning, and tell her how sorry I was for my conduct.

The sun was shining brightly when I awoke, and, hurrying on my clothes, I hastened to my mother's room. She was dead!—she never spoke to me more—never smiled upon me again; and when I touched the hand that used to rest upon my head in blessing, it was so cold that it made start. I bowed down by her side, and sobbed in the bitterness of my heart. I thought then I wished I could die, and be buried with her; and, old as I now am, I would give worlds, were they mine to give, could my mother but have lived to tell me she forgave my childish ingratitude. But I cannot call her back, and when I stand by her grave, and whenever I think of her manifold kindness, the memory of that reproachful look she gave me, will "bite like a serpent, and sting like an adder."

THE SOLDIER'S WIFE.

A SKETCH.

It is now many years since the first battalion of the 17th Regiment of Foot, under orders to embark for India, that far distant land, where so many of our brave countrymen have fallen victims to the climate, and were so few have slept in what soldiers call "the bed of glory" were assembled in the barrack yard of Chatham, to be inspected previous to their passing on board the transports, which lay moored in the Downs. It was scarcely day break, when the merry drum and fife were heard over all parts of the town, and the soldiers were seen sallying forth from their quarters, to join the ranks; with their bright firelocks on their shoulders, and the knapsacks and canteens fastened to their backs by belts as white as snow. Each soldier was accompanied by some friend or acquaintance, or by some individual, with a dearer title to his regard than either; and there was a strange and sometimes a whimsical mingling of weeping and laughter among the assembled groupes. The second battalion was to remain in England, and the greater portion of the division were present to bid farewell to their companions in arms. But among the husbands and wives, uncertainty as to their destiny prevailed,—for the lots were yet to be drawn, the lots that were to decide which of the women should accompany the regiment,—and which should remain behind. Ten of each company were to be taken, and chance was to be the only arbiter. Without noticing what passed elsewhere, I confined my attention to that company which was commanded by my friend Captain Loden, a brave and excellent officer, who, I am sure has no more than myself forgotten the scene to which I refer. The women had gathered round the flag sergeant, who held the lots in his cap, ten of them marked "*to go*," and all others containing the fatal words "*to remain*." It was a moment of dreadful suspense, and never have I seen the extreme of anxiety so powerfully depicted in the countenances of human beings as in the features of each of the soldiers wives who composed that group. One advanced and drew her ticket; it was against her, and she retreated sobbing. Another, she succeeded; and giving a loud huzza, ran off to the distant ranks to embrace her husband. A third came forward with hesitating steps; tears were already chasing each other down her cheeks, and there was an unnatural paleness on her interesting and youthful countenance. She put her small hand into the sergeant's cap, and I saw by the rise and fall of her bosom, even more than her looks revealed. She unrolled the paper, looked upon it, and with a deep groan fell back and fainted. So intense was the anxiety of every person present, that she remained unnoticed, until all the tickets had been drawn, and the greater number of the women had left the spot. I then looked round, and behold her supported by her husband, who was kneeling upon the ground, gazing upon her face, and drying her fast falling tears with his coarse handkerchief, and now and then pressing it to his own manly cheek.

Captain Loden advanced towards them, "I am sorry, Henry Jenkins," said he, "that fate has been against you, but bear up, and be stout-hearted." "I am so Captain," said the soldier, as he looked up and passed his rough hand across his face; "but 'tis a hard thing to part from a wife, and she so soon to be a mother." "Oh Captain!" sobbed the young woman, "as you are both a husband and a father, do not take him from me! I have no friend in the wide world but one, and you will let him bide with me. Oh take me with him! take me with him, for the love of God take me with him, Captain! She fell on her knees, laid hold of the officer's sash, clasped it firmly between her hands, and looked up in his face, exclaiming, "Oh! leave me my only hope, at least till God has given me another;" and repeated in heart rending accents, "Oh take me with him! take me with him!" The gallant officer was himself in tears, he knew that it was impossible to grant the poor wife's petition without creating much discontent in his company, and he gazed upon them with that feeling with which a good man always regards the sufferings he cannot alleviate. At this a smart young soldier stepped forward and stood before the Captain with his hand to his cap.—"And what do *you* want, my good fellow?" said the officer. "My name's John Carty, plase yer honour, and I belong to the second battalion." "And what do you want here?" "Only yer honour," said Carty, scratching his head, "that poor man and his wife there are sorrow-hearted at parting, I'm thinking." "Well, and what then?" "Why yer honour, they say I'm a likely lad, and I know I'm fit for service, and if yer honour would only let that poor fellow take my place in Captain Bond's company, and let me take his place in yours, why yer honour would make two poor things happy, and save the life of one of 'em, I'm thinking," Capt. Loden considered for a few minutes, directing the young Irishman to remain where he was, proceeded to his brother officer's quarters. He soon made arrangements for the exchange of the soldiers, and returned to the place where he had left them. "Well John Carty," said he, "you go to Bengal with me; and you Henry Jenkins, remain at home with your wife." "Thank yer honour," said John Carty, again touching his cap as he walked off.

Henry Jenkins and his wife both rose from the ground and rushed into each other's arms "God bless you, Captain!" said the soldier, as he pressed his wife closer to his bosom. "Oh bless him forever!" said the wife; "bless him with prosperity and a happy heart! bless his wife, and bless his children!" and she again fainted. The officer, wiping a tear from his eye, and exclaiming, "May you never want a friend when I am far from you; you my good lad, and your amiable and loving wife!" passed on to his company, while the happy couple went in search of John Carty. * * * * * * * *

About twelve months since as two boys were watching the sheep confined to their charge, upon a wide heath in the county of Somerset, their attention was attracted by a soldier, who walked along apparently with much fatigue, and at length stopped to rest his wearied limbs beside the old finger-post, which at one time pointed out the way to the neighbouring village but which afforded no information to the traveller; for age had rendered it useless. The boys were gazing upon him with much curiosity, when he beckoned them towards him and enquired the way to the village of Eldenby. The eldest, a fine intelligent lad of about twelve years of age, pointed to the path and asked if he were going to any particular house in that village. "No my little lad," said the soldier, "but it is on the high-road to Frome, and I have friends there; but in truth I am very wearied, and perhaps may find in yon village some person who will befriend a poor fellow, and look to God for a reward." "Sir," said the boy, "my father was a soldier many years ago, and he dearly loves to look upon a red coat; if you come with me you may be sure of a welcome." And you can tell us stories about foreign parts," said the younger a fine chubby cheeked fellow, who, with his watch-coat thrown carelessly over his shoulders, and his crook in his right hand, had been minutely examining every portion of the soldier's dress.

The boys gave instructions to their intelligent dog, who, they said, would take good care of the sheep during their absence; and in a few minutes the soldier and his companions reached the gate of a flourishing farm-house which had all the external tokens of prosperity and happiness. The younger boy ran on a few paces before, to give his parents notice that they had invited a stranger to rest beneath their hospitable roof; and the soldier had just crossed the threshold of the door, when he was received by a joyful cry of recognition from his old friends, Henry Jenkins and his wife; and he was welcomed as a brother to the dwelling of those, who, in all human probability, were indebted to him for their present enviable station. It is unnecessary to pursue this story further than too add, that John Carty spent his furlough at Eldenby farm, and that at the expiration of it his discharge was purchased by his most grateful friends. He is now living in their happy dwelling; and his care and exertions have contributed greatly to increase their prosperity. Nothing has been wrong with them since John Carty was their steward. "Cast thy bread upon the waters," said the wise man," and it shall be returned to thee after many days.—*The Amulet.*

REVOLUTIONARY TIMES.

During the Revolutionary war, there was a gentleman of large property residing in Crookline, who was addicted to the habit of walking in his sleep—panic struck at the invasion of the enemy, he daily expected that his dwelling would be ransacked and pillaged. Under the influence of these fears, he rose one night, and taking a strong box—which when awake he never attempted to lift without assistance—he proceeded down stairs, furnished himself with a lantern and spade, and in a deep woody glen about a quarter of a mile from his house he buried his treasure, carefully replacing the sods so as to create no suspicion of their having been removed.—This done, he returned, undressed, and went to bed. Next morning, he was the first to discover the absence of the "strong box," without having the slightest remembrance of what had passed. Enraged at its loss, he immediately accused his domestic of the robbery, as no traces of violence were perceptible either on the locks, or doors of his house, that could induce him to suspect strangers. Month after month elapsed, and still the mystery was not solved, and his family began to want the necessaries of life, without the means of procuring them: at that period of public calamity, no money could be raised on real estate, and it was at that season of the year, when agricultural labors had ceased, which left him no means of earning a support for his family. To augment his misery, his only son lay confined by a violent fever, without any of those comforts which his situation demanded. The mind of the despairing father was strongly affected by this melancholy view of the future, his rest became more frequently broken, and he would often wander from room to room all night with hurried and unequal steps, as if pursued by an enemy. His wife and daughter, who were accustomed to those nightly wanderings, never attempted to disturb him, unless they were fearful some accident might befal him; in this case it was necessary to employ the most violent means to awaken him, upon which he would exhibit so much fear and distress, that they usually suffered him to recover gradually from his trance, which was always succeeded by a drowsiness, after which he would sink into a light and natural sleep, which generally continued for several hours.

One night as his daughter was watching at the couch of her sick brother, she heard her father descend the stairs with a quick step, and immediately following him, she perceived he had dressed himself, and was a lighting a lantern at the hearth, after which he unbolted the door, and looked out, he then returned to the kitchen, and taking the lantern and spade, he left the house. Alarmed at this circumstance, which was not usual, (though it sometimes occurred as above related without the knowledge of his family,) she hastily threw on a cloak and followed him to the wood, trembling with apprehensions of, she knew not what, both for herself and for her father.

Having gained the place where he had three months since buried the box, he set down the lantern, so as to reflect strongly upon that spot; he then removed the sods and striking his spade against its iron cover, he laughed wildly, and exclaimed, my treasure is safe! and we shall be happy—and shouldering his heavy burthen with the strength of a Hurculus, he stopped not as before to replace the sods of earth, but snatching up his lantern, pursued his way directly home, to the joy of his daughter, who could scarcely support herself from the fears she had experienced, which were, that he was about to dig a grave, and either commit suicide, or perhaps murder some one of his defenceless family. Inexpressible, therefore, was her joy, on seeing him ascend the stairs, and place the box in its former recess; after which, as usual, he retired to rest. His wife and daughter, however, were too anxious to sleep themselves; the one sat impatiently watching the dawn of day, and the other retired to the apartment of her suffering brother, to relieve his mind by communicating the joyful event, and her consequent hope of his immediate recovery.

When the gentleman arose in the morning, his wife observed the same settled gloom on his countenance as he anxiously inquired about the health of his son, and expressed his sorrow at not being able to procure those comforts for his family, which were so much needed. Finding him perfectly unconscious of all that had passed, the preceding night, she watched the effect which the restoration of the box would have upon his mind—and (as she expected) with an astonishment almost mounting to a phrensy, he exclaimed—"who has done this? From whence came that box? Not until he had listened to the evidence of his daughter could he be convinced of the possibility of his performing such an act while asleep. Suffice it now to say, that health, peace, and competence, were once more restored to his dwelling, and the result of these blessings had a salutary effect upon his mind, and although he still continued his midnight excursions, yet his friends were gratified to find them much less frequent than formerly, and his future dreams also (to judge by his appearance) seemed to partake of the mild and serene character of his waking thoughts.

ACOUSTICKS.

A bell rung under water, returns a tone as distinct as if rung in the air.

Stop one ear with the finger, and press the other to one end of a long stick, or piece of deal wood, and if a watch be held at the other end of the wood, the ticking will be heard, be the wood or stick ever so long.

Tie a poker on to the middle of a strip of flannel 2 or 3 feet long, and press with the thumbs or fingers the ends of the flannel into your ears, while you swing the poker against an iron fender, and you will hear a sound like that of a very heavy church bell. These experiments prove that water, wood, and flannel, are good conductors of sound, for the sound from the bell, the watch, and the fender, pass through the water, and along the deal and flannel to the ear.

It must be observed, that a body while in the act of sounding is in a state of vibration which it communicates to the surrounding air, the undulations of the air affect the ear and excite in us the sense of sound. Sound, of all kinds, it is ascertained, travels at the rate of thirteen miles in a minute; the softest whisper travels as fast as the most tremendous thunder. The knowledge of this fact has been applied to the measurement of distances.

Suppose a ship in distress fires a gun, the light of which is seen on shore, or by another vessel, 20 seconds before the report is heard, it is known to be at the distance of 20 times 1,142 feet, or little more than four miles and a half.

Again, if I see a vivid flash of lightning, and in two seconds hear a tremendous clap of thunder, I know that the thunder cloud is not more than 760 yards from the place where I am, and should instantly retire from an exposed situation.

The pulse of a healthy person beats about 76 times in a minute; if, therefore, between a flash of lightning and the thunder, I can feel 1, 2, 3, 4, &c. beats of my pulse, I know that the cloud is 900, 1,800, 2,700, &c. feet from me.

Sound, like light after it has been reflected from several places, may be collected into one point as a focus, where it will be more audible than in any other part; on this principle whispering galleries are constructed.

Speaking trumpets, and those intended to assist the hearing of deaf persons, depend on the reflection of sound from the sides of the trumpet, and also upon its being confined and prevented from spreading in every direction. A speaking trumpet, to have its full effect, must be directed in a line towards the hearer. The report of a gun is much louder when towards a person than one placed in a contrary direction.

An echo is the reflection of sound striking against a surface adapted to the purpose, as the side of a hill, house, wall, &c.

Extraordinary anecdote of a Spider.

Since the time in which I first began to observe the habits and actions of the inferior orders of animated existence, I have been forcibly impressed with the belief that they possess a principle analogous to that of the reasoning faculty in man.

The following facts will go far to establish the reasonableness of this belief. About fifteen years ago, two young men, relatives of my own, residing in Philadelphia, having gone to bed, were induced by a singular noise in the room, to rise and call for a light in order to ascertain its cause. They soon discovered that it was occasioned by a contest between a spider and beetle. The spider had fixed his web to the under surface of the bottom of a chair, and was attempting to secure the beetle as his prey, which, after a conflict of near an hour, he succeeded in accomplishing. His next object was to raise him from the floor to the web. He first attempted to raise the beetle perpendicularly upward, but in this he failed, it being at least fifty times as large as himself. He now appeared wholly at a loss, and spent near fifteen minutes in a state of evident uncertainty, sometimes running down to the object of his anxiety, then back again to his web, and sometimes from one part of the chair to another, frequently stopping for a time, as if to consider what measures were best to pursue in this dilemma. At last he adopted one of the most surprising methods for accomplishing his purpose that can be imagined—A method certainly the best, and perhaps the only one that could have been successful with no other helps than were furnished by the slender threads of his own spinning, and altogether worthy of the genius of the most enlightened mathematician and engineer. He had already attached one end of a thread to the beetle, and the other to the bottom of the chair, perpendicularly over it, and this thread was drawn as tight as his strength permitted. He next attached another thread to it which he carried over in nearly a horizontal direction to one of the rounds of the chair. By pulling this thread he was able to swing the beetle sideways in the manner of a pendulum, which of course raised it a little way from the floor, the effort required for this being greatly less than would have been sufficient to elevate it perpendicularly. Fastening this thread to the round, he passed another perpendicular from the beetle to the chair bottom, and then cut away the two other threads, one attached to the round, the other obliquely to the bottom of the chair. The weight being now suspended at a small distance from the floor, the spider fastened another thread to it, which was carried over to the round opposite to the former; and pulling at this, the weight was again swung inwards, again elevated a small distance above its former level, and again secured in its position by a perpendicular thread. Repeating this process a number of times successively; alternately swinging the weight towards each opposite round, and every time passing a perpendicular thread to the chair bottom, in order to preserve the advantage

aked, he at length succeeded in raising the cattle to his place of retreat.

Elaborate comment upon this relation is useless; the facts can be substantiated by living and credible testimony. The inference is irresistible that the spider was guided by reason and not by instinct in the adoption of the means resorted to. For, if actuated by instinct, why should he first try another method, which failing created much serious embarrassment, and apparently much reflection before he could contrive that which eventually succeeded.—*Transylvanian.*

Evening Post.

OFFICE No. 112 CHESNUT STREET.

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*** Small notes of solvent banks received at par value for Subscriptions, &c. by mail.

TO THE MEMORY OF
MRS. HANNAH BRADLEY,
The late consort of Dr. PHINEHAS BRADLEY, of Washington city, who died March 3d, 1829.

'Twas at that solemn hour, when silence reigns,
And nature sleeps throughout her vast domains;
When darkness spreads his sable mantle round,
And wraps the slumbering world, in calm profound,
—'Twas midnight,—the hour, when most the soul
Is wont to soar beyond this world's controul;
When Friendship watches o'er the silent bier,
And sorrow drops unseen the lasting tear,
I stood beside the coffin of my friend,
On whom, I had seen the fatal stroke descend:
Her pallid brow, that oft in life had wept
For others' woes;—in death now gently slept.
—'Twas cold and lov'd,—nature's unerring doom,
Had clos'd and seal'd it for the silent tomb;
Yet, still that smile, with which her soul took flight,
From its frail tenement,—to realms of light;
Play'd sweetly there,—'twas the heavenly ray,
That shoots its radiance o'er the christian's way;
'Twas the sweet smile, approving conscience brings,
And strips proud death of more than half his stings.

Ah! what is life?—the echoing walls resound
And give the answer! 'tis an empty sound!!
A bursting bubble!!!—'tis but the flowing stream,
The colour'd rainbow, or the meteor's gleam!!!
I look'd upon my friend;—her soulless frame
Gave what I sought!—the answer! 'twas the same!!
Life's but a thread, that slightly binds us here,
And snaps, when death's approaching steps are near.

Then why, ye mourning relatives repine,
Since thus 'tis fix'd by Heaven's all wise design;
Why fruitless weep for her, whose spirit flies,
To purer worlds on high, and fairer skies:
And thou, the lov'd partner of her earthly cares,
Cease thy lamentings and suppress thy tears;
Betrail no more her loss,—since 'tis the fate,
That waits us all on earth, both small and great;
The high, the low, the lofty, and the small,
The Prince and Beggar both, by Death must fall.

J.—S.

Answers to the Enigmas, published on Saturday last.

I am a word of six letters, am an enemy to the Turks, and no friend to the Greeks, yet sometimes visit both—PLAGUE. My 1st, 3d, 4th and 6th, attracts the attention of beaus and belles—PAGE. My 1st, 3d, 2d and 6th, looks sick—PALE. My 1st, 2d, 6th and 3d, is an excuse—PLEA. My 1st, 2d, 5th and 4th, fill up a vacancy—PLUG. My 1st, 5th and 4th, is the name of a dog—PUG. My 2d, 6th and 4th, is part of the human frame—LEG. My 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th, is a disease—AGUE. My 3d, 4th and 6th, is honorable—AGE. My 3d, 2d and 6th, is a pleasant drink—ALE. My 3d, 1st and 6th, is a mischievous animal—APE. My 4th, 3d, 2d and 6th, is the dread of sailors—GALE. My 4th, 3d and 1st, is an open space—GAP.—My 4th, 2d, 5th and 6th, is adhesive—GLUE.—My 2d, 6th, 3d and 1st, requires agility—LEAP.

A pudding has what every thing else has, and every thing else has what a pudding has. What has a pudding? Ans. A beginning and ending.

MOMUS.

LIST OF INSOLVENTS,

To be heard before the Judges of the District Court in this City, on the 1st of April, 1829, as far as obtained. The names of those who give private notice to their Creditors, cannot be obtained for publication.

Richard L. Turner, No. 232 Lombard street, waiter.
John Kelley, No. 145 Budd street, labourer.
William Long, Carpenter st. Southwark, cordwainer.
Thomas Condon, Kensington, blacksmith.
William M. Coulter, Lombard street, between Sixth and Seventh streets, taylor.
Cuthbert Park, German, near Third street, cordwainer.
Robert J. Brittingham, 1 Cresson's Alley, tobacconist.
Nathan B. Jennings, near the Navy Yard, gentleman.
George Smith, Passyunk Road, die cutter.
Isaac Pennell, Schuylkill 7th near Wood street, carter.
James Ennis, Queen street, plasterer.
Benjamin M. Jenkins, South Third street, carpenter.
Isaac Hufty, Ninth, near Cherry street, stone mason.
George L. Petit, New Market street, N. L. tailor.
Wm. Harlick, North Front street, blacksmith.
Henry M. Tome, near Germantown, cloth finisher.
William M. Bean, Junr. street, carpenter.
M. Henry Cave, Blockley, Philadelphia, co. farmer.
Joshua B. Tinser, Fisher's court, coach rocker.
Patrick C. Doyle, Market street, plasterer.
John Sailor, Zane street, painter and glazier.
Isaac Beck, No. 16 Plumb street, mariner.
Lewis Curlet, No. 4 Heffman's alley, carpenter.
Adam Long, Germantown road, victualler.
Joseph C. Molloy, cor. of 4th and Library sts. printer.
George Anderson, Beach street, Kensington, carter.
James Parkinson, No. 6 Providence court, tailor.
Richard G. Chevrens, No. 10 Duke street, N. L. tailor.
Edward Poole, No. 40 Bread street, labourer.
Joshua Fitch, No. 1 Lilly Alley, N. L. comb maker.
John Madara, county of Philadelphia, blacksmith.
Isaac M'Dermood, No. 73 New street, cabinet maker.
John Taylor, No. 9 Cox's Alley, painter and glazier.
Anthony M'Keever, N. W. cor. of Third and Vine streets, hatter.
Wernard Ommesetter, co. of Philad. coach lace maker.
Chas. S. Porter, No. 3 Blackberry alley, late printer.
Miller Bancroft, No. 20 Franklin Place, tailor.
John Reynolds, No. 4 West's Alley, house carpenter.
James Barber, near Vine street, between Thirteenth and Juniper streets, late grocer.
Joel Erwin, No. 56 New street, teacher.
Moses Quinby, 39 N. 3d st. carpenter and joiner.
Wm. Simmons, Smith's court, labourer.
Valentine Wurtz, Roxborough township, stone mason.
Micajah Moore, 13 Market street, merchant.
Stephen Meeker, Smith's court, cordwainer.
John Ross, Cherry street, near Fourth, waterman.
Robert Rodney, Arch street, west of Broad, waiter.
Peter Ashmore, 116 Arch street, waiter.
Lewis J. Durand, Price's court, cordwainer.
Dan. Crawford, Schuylkill 7th, near Race sts. labourer.
Patrick Tracy, Kensington, labourer.
James Mason, No. 4-2 N. 2d street, innkeeper.
Alexander Weaver, N. Liberties, brass founder.
Matthias Slemmer, Northern Liberties, cabinet maker.
George Young, 3 Carpenter street, painter and glazier.
Joel Lippincott, county of Philadelphia, cordwainer.
Samuel Shaw, Germantown, manufacturer.
John Winrow, Tenth street, near Filbert, waiter.
Charles Carpenter, Kensington, morocco dresser.
John Baird, Thirtieth near Beaver, cotton spinner.
Joseph Daly, Cedar street, mariner.
Joseph Weaver, jr. District of Southwark, accountant.
Rufus Sanford, West Philadelphia.
John Gregory, Blackberry Alley near Locust st., late innkeeper.
Stacy Cattle, Market near 2d street, machine maker.
Henry [illegible], 135 south Third st., accountant.
Joseph [illegible], No. 43 south 3d street, late military store keeper.
Henry Vanderbeck, 9th below Lombard st. musician.
Henry C. Meyer, Union near 2d street, late innkeeper.
Samuel R. Evans, No. 29 west of Broad, glove manufacturer.
Joseph Makins, N. Liberties, cordwainer.
Elijah T. Stewart, N. Liberties, labourer.
Jacob Miller, N. Liberties, victualler.
Andrew Galbraith, South Alley, tallow chandler.
John W. Duffy, Philadelphia, labourer.
Isaac Pullman, Cherry street, labourer.
Henry Weichmann, Cherry street, blacksmith.
Isaac Pilcher, No. 140 Race street, manufacturer.
Charles F. Hite, late of Penn Township, paint manufacturer.
Alfred H. [illegible], city of Philadelphia, book binder.
John Leiper, Rose street, Kensington, stone mason.
Mahlon [illegible], Kensington, cordwainer.
Wyeth Cumming, N. 2d st. late dry good merchant.
John Burgins, Northern Liberties, labourer.
John Derrick, Northern Liberties, house carpenter.
John D. Mills, Northern Liberties, cordwainer.
John Robinson, Kensington, house carpenter.
Edward Britton, Northern Liberties, cordwainer.
Barnabas Thornton, county of Philadelphia, tanner.
William Pattison, No. 2 Vine street, farrier.
Richard Stiles, No. 27 John street, mariner.
Wm. H. Bennett, Brook's court, cordwainer.
Isaac T. Tucker, N. Liberties, cordwainer.
Ephraim Allen, Penn Township, cordwainer.
Nicholas Clark, Kensington, cordwainer.
Michael Velde, city of Philadelphia, baker.
J. F. D. Lobstein, Pine near 7th sts. doctor of medicine.
John Foreman, victualler, in a court running from James' street to Pleasant street, between the Ridge Road and Charles' street.
Benjamin Collom, formerly blacksmith, now glue maker, No. 124 Dewyn street, N. L.
Samuel Morgan, tailor, 1 Northampton court, N. L.
William Warren, comedian, No. 63 South Seventh st.
Erwin Shaffer, cordwainer, No. 9 Plumb street.
Henry Taylor, labourer, Hamilton Village.
Henry Francis Southwell, comedian, Eleventh st. below George street.
Alexander Hunter, carter, Fifth st. below South st.
Henry Shannon, shipwright, Kensington.
John C. Smith, late of the firm of John C. & William H. Smith, merchant.
James Riddle, blacksmith, 70 Shippen st., Southwark.
John Keely, cordwainer, No. 21 Franklin street.
John D. Coleman, doctor of medicine, Chesnut street, below Third street.
Benjamin Moore, boarding house keeper, No. 9 Norris' Alley.
John Brelsford, cabinet maker, Green street, N. L.
Samuel Franks, farmer, Germantown township.
Joseph Akens, cabinet maker, No. 121 South Third st.
Richard H. George, hatter, No. 129 S. 3d street.
James Wood, Jr. spade and shovel manufacturer, Race street, above 2d.
Samuel Brown, waiter, Market street.
John Brown, Manufacturer, Germantown.
Richard Brown, worker in beads, formerly miller, No. 506 S. 2d streets.
John M'Nanse, shoemaker, Kingsessing.
George Street, cordwainer, No. 21 Franklin court.
William M'Kibbin, mariner, No. 145 S. 8th street.
Anthony M. Buckley, merchant, No. 87 S. 3d street.
Robert Adams, ochre grinder, Rose street, Kensington.
George Robinson, labourer, 12th street, below Locust.
John P. Johnson, cabinet maker, Germantown.
Edward O'Donnell, late of the firm of O'Donnel & Harry, dry goods store keepers of Philadelphia, 3d. street, between South and Shippen.
William Young, stone mason, 13th street, below Cedar.
Henry Wardell, Grocer, Market street.
Henry Rinedoller, shipwright, Front, above Green st.
Robt. W. Watkins, morocco dresser, Ryal's court, N. L.
Reuben Ward, Pewterer, No. 102 S. 5th street.
Wm. M'Dowell, late tavern keeper, Kensington.
Samuel Lock, laborer, Kensington.
John Hall, victualler, late tavern keeper, formerly shoe maker, Washington Village.
Thomas Creighton, shoe manufacturer, No. 354 Market street.
Patrick Kelly, umbrella repairer, No. 20 Bread street.
Adam Bender, Victualler, Moyamensing.
Morris Speer, Trader, Southwark.
Daniel Wilson, Cordwainer, Southwark.
Robert Watkins.
James Martin, pavior, in the Debtor's Apartment of the Arch st. prison.
William H. Reid, late of the firm of Reid & Houpt, grocer, No. 262 Callowhill st.
Alexander Caldwell, late tavern keeper, residing in Market street, between 11th and 12th streets, sign of the Black Horse.
William M. Nagle, butcher, South Second st. near Wharton market.
George Wanderly, Victualler, Buttonwood street, near Tenth street.
John Lex, Victualler, Garden st., above Callowhill st.
Thomas Martine, 214 South Third street.
Joseph Whitebread, house carpenter, Southwark.
Thomas Langley, High street, near Schuylkill Sixth, oysterman.
David Johnson, Maiden street, weaver.
George Chandler, Philadelphia co. cordwainer.
Hans Campbell, Third street, N. L. weaver.
James Andrea, Letitia Court, tailor.

CONSTABLE'S ELECTION.

At an Election held in the several Wards of Philadelphia, on Friday, the 20th inst. the following persons were elected Constables for one year:

Upper Delaware Ward,.....William Jaggers.
Lower Delaware Ward,.....William Stokes.
High street Ward,.....John Metzker.
Chesnut Ward,.....Thomas Cooper.
Walnut Ward,.....John Milliman.
Dock Ward,.....John M'Masters.
Pine Ward,.....William Dutree.
New Market Ward,.....John Wilson.
Cedar Ward,.....J. P. Kennedy.
Locust Ward,.....John Robinson.
South Ward,.....George Sess.
Middle Ward,.....Hugh Poe.
North Ward,.....S. P. Garrigues.
South Mulberry Ward,.....William M'Ginley.
North Mulberry Ward,.....James Vaustavern.

The only Wards in which there was any opposition, were Pine, New Market, North and North Mulberry—The old Constables were re-elected in every Ward, except in North Ward, where Samuel P. Garrigues, the late High Constable, was elected in the place of Edward Clayton.

The MERCHANTS of this city have made a resolution to meet at the COFFEE HOUSE, from 12 to 1 o'clock, every day (except Sundays) for the transaction of business. This regulation will bring all the business people together at one hour, which will save much time that has hitherto been lost in searching for each other at their different counting-houses.

On Saturday last the corner stone of the MEDICAL HALL, to be erected on the South side of the UNIVERSITY, was laid, with appropriate ceremonies.

On the same day, the degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred on one hundred and seven gentlemen, who had passed their examinations.

The Trustees of the University, at a meeting held in the evening, chose SOLOMON W. CONRAD, Professor of Botany. Mr. CONRAD's acquirements, as a botanist, are not only appreciated in this community, but, we have reason to know, are very highly rated by many of the most eminent scientific men abroad.

On Thursday the bill relating to the appointment of CANAL COMMISSIONERS was passed, in Committee of the whole, in the Senate of PENNSYLVANIA, by a large vote. The bill names the following commissioners:—James Clark, of Westmoreland; David Scott, of Luzerne; R. H. Hammond, of Northumberland; P. S. V. Hamot, of Erie; John Koulfelt, of York; Thomas M'Kean, of Northampton; Dr. Kugler, of Philadelphia; and David Frazer, of Washington county. The three gentlemen first named are present commissioners.

Appointments by the President since the adjournment of the Senate.

Mr. ISAAC HILL, of New Hampshire, to be second Comptroller, vice RICHARD CUTTS, removed.

Mr. AMOS KENDALL, of Kentucky, to be fourth Auditor, vice TOBIAS WATKINS, removed.

Mr. WILLIAM B. LEWIS, of Tennessee, to be second Auditor, vice WILLIAM LEE, removed.

A letter to the Editor of the Baltimore Patriot, dated at Washington, March 20, says,—"Postmaster Hill, at Boston, has forwarded his resignation, which has been accepted, to take effect 1st July next. Mr. Nathaniel Greene, editor of the Boston Statesman, is to be his successor."

COURT OF OYER AND TERMINER.

NEW-YORK, March 21.—Richard Johnson was this morning put to the Bar, to receive the sentence of the Court, for the murder of Ursula Newman. On being questioned whether he had any thing to say why sentence of death should not be pronounced against him, he addressed the Court at some length, declaring that, although he had been found *legally* guilty of the crime alledged against him he was not *morally* so; as he protested that he had no knowledge of the transactions of the fatal 20th Nov. He declared that his affection for the deceased was most intense, and that the ill-treatment which he received from her, instead of diminishing, increased it, until it drove him to madness. To the judgment of the jury he had nothing to say; but he had much to say to the judgment of the *world*; and it was to appeal to that which had induced him to address the Court. He expressed himself grateful to the counsel who had defended him for the great zeal and ability displayed by them; and concluded by a request that his execution might be fixed at a period as distant as possible. He was then sentenced to be hanged on the 7th of May next, between the hours of 7 and 12, A. M.

Catharina Cashiere was then put to the bar for sentence, on her conviction of the murder of Susannah Anthony. The Court observed, that the affidavits which had been presented since the trial to show that her mind was unsettled, did not bear out the plea of insanity, nor could they be allowed to alter the determination of the Court. Judge Edwards in concluding his remarks, made a strong remonstrance against the pernicious abundance in this city of retail grog shops, from the number of which many of the worst crimes could be traced. Cashier was sentenced to be hung on the same day and hour with Johnson.

POLICE OFFICE—NEW-YORK.

Josiah Hager was apprehended, on Monday evening, charged with attempting to utter a forged note of hand for $263, on Charles Rude & Co. carpenters, No. 47 King-street. He was detected in offering the note for discount.—Hager is an old offender, having been three times in the State Prison, and as often released by a pardon—but for which he would have yet thirty years to serve.

John Bodino, a lad aged nineteen, was arrested for passing a counterfeit note of hand, on the same firm mentioned above. Bodino was taken up in August last, but contrived to escape a conviction. He was committed.

Sarah Howard was committed for trial, for stealing property to the value of about $300 from the dwelling house of Mr. G. H. Cooper, No. 11 William-street. She is a white girl, and had formerly lived at service in Mr. C's family. She was detained by Mr. Stephenson, the pawnbroker, to whom she had offered to pledge part of the goods.

At New York, about four o'clock, on Friday morning, Mr. Snillen, of Chesnut street, awoke, and discovered a man on his hands and knees, making off out of his bedroom. He immediately jumped out of his bed, and at the stairs secured him after a stout resistance. His front door was found standing wide open, supposed to have been opened by a false key. The offender was safely committed for trial. Mr. S.'s pockets were rifled of some change.

In the night of the 7th inst. the dwelling house of Mr. J. Patchin of Havanna, Tioga county, N. Y. was consumed by fire, and his *wife and three of his children perished in the flames!* Mrs. Patchin, after carrying out two of the little ones and leaving them in the arms of her husband, rushed back to save the other three who slept above stairs. The flames cut off her retreat; piercing cries were heard, and she perished, the victim of maternal affection. The father was found without clothing in the snow, with the babes in his arms, and deprived of reason by the sudden and horrible catastrophe.

ANOTHER MURDER.

Cincinnati, Ohio, March 9.—On Friday night last, a man of the name of Birdsall, was committed to the jail of this county, for the murder of his wife. We have not been able to obtain the exact particulars, but learn that in a fit of jealousy he knocked her down with an axe and severed her head from her body. She was the mother of several children, in whose presence the deed was perpetrated. He made no attempt to escape. His trial will take place before the Supreme Court in May next.

FROM HAVANA.

Captain Lathom, of the brig Sarah, arrived at New York from Havana, states that the ship Green, Capt. H. H. Green, of and from Baltimore for Havana, was totally lost Feb. 26, on the Grand Isaacs, together with the cargo; crew saved, and taken to Havana by the brig Pactolus. Capt. Green is a passenger on board the Sarah. A vessel arrived at H. reported having seen the brig Columbia, at anchor near Key Sal Bank, about 15th Feb. with clothes strewed over the deck, sails flying in the wind—supposed she had been plundered by pirates. The brig Feliciana, from Philadelphia for New Orleans, with loss of rudder, cables, anchors, &c. was brought into Havana 25th Feb. by a steam boat. Pilot boat schr. Patriot, was taken and brought into Havana by H. B. M.'s schr. Skippack, on 28th Feb. having been concerned in the slave trade. She had had 200 slaves on board, and had landed all but one when taken. Capt. L. states that on his outward passage he was chased by a piratical schr. for 12 hours, and after firing a few shots at her he succeeded in making his escape. By the Sarah, we have also received a confirmation of the piracies committed on the brigs New Priscilla, and Attentive.

THE LATE PIRACIES.

Extract of a letter from an officer on board the U. S sloop of War Erie, dated Mantanzas, March 5.

"We left Pensacola on a short cruise of observation on the 20th February, with the intention of returning thither in a few weeks, on account of the trial of the Federal requiring our presence. Baffling winds procrastinated our arrival at Key West till the last day of the month, when the news of the late barbarous piracies had arrived only a few hours before from the Havana. Not a moment was lost in getting under weigh; and on reaching the Moro Castle, our boat was despatched into the harbor, to offer convoy to any of our merchantmen, and obtain all the information necessary to enable us to plan an expedition with the fairest hopes of success.

"We anchored here (Mantanzas) this afternoon having selected this port as the most convenient to start our boats to examine closely the Keys where the pirates usually rendezvous. A party of about 60 of our choice men, under the command of officers eager for distinction, left the ship silently after dark, and proceeded to the eastward, favoured with a smooth sea and clear star light. May success attend their efforts, for the sake of outraged humanity, and of the gallant fellows who compose the party.

"The pirate is a resident of this place, where his vessel a schooner of 70 tons, carrying two guns and 50 men was fitted out. He carries on his face the scar of a wound received in a desperate rencontre with the boats of Com. Porter's squadron a few years since, in which his brother the famous Diableto was killed.

"Should our boats luckily fall in with him, we all feel assured of his capture, which will immediately put a stop to any farther depredations from those lawless freebooters. The ship in the mean time will be actively engaged in the duty of convoying our merchantmen from the Havana and Mantanzas, and will not leave the station unprotected till relieved by other cruizers. You may look for the earliest intelligence connected with the issue of our expedition, the return of which is not looked for in less than ten or fifteen days."

There are in the state of Delaware, three hundred and seventeen retailers; the aggregate of their stock as furnished for the purpose of taxation, is $357,190 38—viz.

New Castle, - - - -	$198,222 38
Kent, - - - - -	109,678 00
Sussex, - - - - -	49,290 00
	$357,190 38

Upon which was assessed, $884 96 1-2.

ATTEMPT TO BREAK JAIL.

A daring attempt was made to break the Jail of Stokes county, N. C. in the night of the 26th ult. by two hog stealers and a horse thief, with the aid of a runaway negro. They first tried to effect their object by boring through the floor (having been furnished with an auger from without,) but finding that impracticable, they set the doors on fire, and would, by this means, have made their escape, but for the timely discovery of the Jailer.

ENGLISH EXTRACTS.

London Female Fashions for February.

OPERA DRESS.—Over a white satin slip, a dress of crape-sculpture, with a broad hem at the border.—The corsage is of velvet, of a violet colour; long, and pointed in front, at the base, with a Sevigne drapery across the bust; in the centre of which is a cameo set in gold. The sleeves are of white crape, a la Marl; with the fulness confined at the upper part of the arm by gold armlets, and at the wrists by very broad bracelets of gold, each fastened by a cameo head. The manchettes are formed of points of violet coloured velvet. The headdress consists of a velvet hat of violet colour, placed very much on one side, and ornamented under the elevated part of the brim, on the right, with a gold chain cordon, and one white feather, waving in a spiral direction towards the edge of the brim. The crown, which is very low, is surrounded with white plumage, playing tastefully in various directions. The coiffure is of gold en girandoles; with a necklace formed of three rows of massive gold chain work.

PROMENADE COSTUME.—A pelisse of black satin, finished at the border a la Wurtemburg, with chinchilla fur. The body made with fichu cottage; and round the throat is tied a round long tippet of chinchilla. The sleeves are a la Marl, and are confined a little above the wrist, forming a bouillon near the hand; which bouillon, or puckering, at its termination, is made tight to the wrist by a very broad bracelet of gold. A hat of black velvet is worn with this dress, fastened under the chin by a mentonniere of blond. The brim of the hat is ornamented underneath by bows of satin ribaud, the colour of the blue wild stock; strings of which tie the hat, in two ends, without loops, on the right side; over which side, from the crown, wave elegantly three black feathers.

THE NATIONAL DEBT.—The national debt of the sixteen kingdoms, and forty-four principalities of Europe, amounts to seven hundred and forty-four millions sterling; while that of England alone amounts to seven hundred and seventy-seven millions.

MR. GOUGH'S STEAM-CARRIAGE.—On Friday, Jan. 9, the inhabitants of part of the town of Salford were somewhat surprised to see a very handsome vehicle, resembling a stage coach, (except that it had a chimney rising about six feet above the roof,) progressing past their houses, without any visible means of propulsion. Very few persons know at first what it was, or whence it came; but, on inquiry, it turned out to be a steam-carriage, invented and constructed by Mr. Nathan Gough, which was making its first appearance on the road. Mr. Gough set out from his factory about eleven o'clock; and the carriage having gallantly mounted a steep ascent into the roads, six persons mounted upon it, and Mr. Gough, taking the helm, the carriage proceeded up Regent street. The experiment was, upon the whole, a most satisfactory one: the carriage, when passing over level ground, travelled at the rate of from five to six miles an hour. It was stopped or set in motion in an instant, and was guided with the greatest facility, both in turning corners and travelling along the open road. Indeed, during the greater part of the journey, Mr. Gough directed it with his feet. The appearance of the carriage is very good; the hind boot, which is considerably larger than in a stage coach, contains the coals, the boiler, the fire, &c.; and the whole of the machinery is concealed from view. The carriage is mounted on springs like a stage coach, and its motion seemed to be perfectly easy, either on the Macadamised road or on pavement.—*Manchester Mercury.*

FRANCE.—The speech of the King of France at the opening of the Chambers was to have been delivered Jan. 27, and it was understood it would present the same general views, as those to be presented by the speech of the King of England at the opening of Parliament.

According to the Paris Moniteur of the 24th Jan. an ordinance had been promulgated for the increase of the French Navy. It is to consist of 12 vice admirals, 24 rear admirals, 110 captains of ships of the line, (1st and 2d class,) 180 captains of frigates, 500 lieutenants, &c.

TURN-OUT OF WORKMEN AT STOCKPORT.—A serious and alarming turn-out of the spinners and weavers of this populous manufacturing town and neighbourhood has just taken place. It originated in a dispute between the masters and the workmen respecting a deduction of wages, and threatens to cause a complete cessation of business for some time to come.

The wearing apparel of the greatest man of modern times—Mr. Daniel Lambert, who died at Stamford above 20 years ago, has been recently purchased by Mr. Cave, the ingenious and spirited proprietor of Vauxhall-gardens at Boston. The clothes are intended, we believe, to decorate a figure representing this mountain of flesh.—*Lincoln Mercury.*

A very respectable old gentleman some time ago fell down in a fit at Temple-bar. The crowd assembled round him, but no one knew what to do, or perhaps cared, when a young man rushed in, exclaiming, "Oh, my uncle! my dear uncle!" took him in his arms, and prayed some one to call a coach. The mob were soon on the alert, rejoiced at the succour, and affected by the anxious conduct of the young man. Both were soon placed in the coach, the worthy old gentleman's pockets were speedily emptied by his *soi-disant* nephew, and in the course of a short time, while the pious nephew was considering how he should manage to escape, he expired. What was to be done? The check string was pulled, and the coachman ordered to drive to ——— Hospital, where he sold the body.

A LITTLE LEARNING.—A Cockney exported himself in August last, per Steam-boat *Columbine*, to Calais, for a whole day, under the impression that a dip in the French might be superior to one in the Margate sea. He proceeded to the harbor, and to show his proficiency in the Gallic language, inquired (as he thought) if he could bathe there? but, by an unlucky substitution of *baleine* for *bain*, his question was, "Can I catch a whale here?" Explanation followed, and even the French politeness, was forced to give way to natural laughter.

THE RABY HUNT.—The Marquis of Cleveland's fox hounds threw off on Monday morning last, at Wood End, about three miles from Thirsk, where they found, and the fox took the direction of the town. It being market-day, the dogs were called off at the town end, when the fox crossed the Flats and came on the Harbour Yard, where he was turned by some boys at play. He then leaped the garden wall of Mr. Bell, where he was observed by the gardeners, who immediately gave him chase in the garden, which is completely walled in. After a ten minutes' run, he again leaped the wall into Mr. Emson's yard, and came up to the house of Mr. Masterman, where some carts were so placed that he could not pass without leaping the cellar door, which was partially propped open, but in such a manner that Reynard could not see the interior until he had made his spring. Immediately on gaining a glimpse of the cover for which he was making, he threw himself against one of the squares of the window, but this effort would not do, and he came to the earth head foremost. But, instantly recovering himself he broke away, and a general chase by all the market people commenced. The carts being planted in close rows, gave him a great advantage, and he threaded them beautifully, frequently throwing the biped pack at fault. He at last left the carts, crossed among the pot stalls, made off through the corn market, among the carriers' waggons, and up to the White Swan Inn, where he was seized and hagged. Information was then sent to the hunters at the outskirts of the town, who immediately arrived and bore him off in triumph, after liberally rewarding his captor. He was then turned down in Sowerby Field, and killed after a short run. The scene during this extraordinary chase in the market place, baggars all description; the barking of curs, the screaming of pigs, the shouting and hallooing of the old women, and the motley throng in the market, formed such a contrast to the "deep-mouthed music of the pack," that no wonder Reynard should be confounded. Such a hunt was never before witnessed, and it is more than probable, that so foolish a fox as this will never travel again to Thirsk market.—*Leeds Intelli.*

A woman of the name of Amy Spearing, the wife of a sawyer, residing in Stanchaw-lane, has been held to bail, to take her trial at the next Portsmouth Sessions, on a charge of ill-treating two female children of her husband by a former wife. The children proved repeated acts of cruelty inflicted upon them by their mother-in-law, such as beating them in an unmerciful manner for any trifling fault, with the poker, brush, or any other weapon which at the moment happened to be at hand. They were covered with cuts and bruises; one of them had a cut in the head by a knife, a bruise in the groin from a kick, and the hair torn from the head; the other held her mother-in-law in such dread that a few days since she attempted to destroy herself; she had been directed to take out a nurse child for a walk, previous to which she put the child's shawl before the fire to air, when it was singed, and knowing that she should be punished by her mother-in-law for it when she returned home, she endeavoured to cut her throat, but blunting the knife in attempting to sharpen it, she undressed herself and got down the privy, and was nearly suffocated when discovered. The children were corroborated in their statement by the neighbours, to whom they ran for protection.

IRISH HUMOUR.—A sailor on board a ship in Hamoaze, having committed an offence last week, was ordered to receive four dozen lashes. All hands were turned up, the boatswain's mate stood ready with the tickle, called cat-o'nine-tails, the marines, with their muskets shouldered, were arranged on the poop—the grating was already secured in a perpendicular position to the ring-bolts, and the sailor pinioned by the wrists to the grating. Officers and crew were all breathlessly waiting the commencement of punishment, when just as orders were given for that purpose, Pat bawled out—"Arrah, Captain, Captain, you'll surely forgive me, you'll never have it said that the back of O'Flaherty was cut into ribbons." "Faith, but I will," replied the Captain, "I can't pardon you for this offence." "Then I'll never own you for a countryman, again," retorted Pat;" "but since you won't forgive me, will your honour grant me one request?" "What's that?" "Why, your honor, seeing you have *lashed my breast* to the grating, will your honor let that suffice without *lashing my back?*" The manner in which this was spoken, and the imperturbable countenance of the speaker, at once overcame the gravity assumed by the Captain on the occasion, and he could not resist the impulse of feeling which urged him to say, "Unlash him for his humor."

The terror caused by the Scotch atrocities has spread very widely. Even so far southward as this town, a report has actually prevailed that men were prowling about with plasters, ready to clap upon the mouth of any persons who might come conveniently in their way. It is a fact that the terror thus occasioned has, in some instances which we know, had the effect of preventing timid people from leaving their homes in the evening at a late hour!—*Brighton Gazette.*

SHOCKING MURDER.—The Manchester papers contain a long account of a most savage and unnatural murder committed by a man named James Cliffe, a workman in the paper-manufactory of Mr. Crompton, at Collyhurst, near Manchester, on his wife, Catherine Cliffe. On the night of Friday, the 2d instant, he being absent from his family, and drinking at a public-house, his wife went to fetch him home: she found him intoxicated, but he accompanied her home, beating and kicking her as he went. On arriving at home, the ruffian again beat her most violently, and stabbed her in the abdomen. The poor woman died the day afterwards, and the brutal husband has been committed to Lancaster to take his trial for wilful murder.

There are now living, in perfect health, in a small village adjoining the east side of Yoxford, Suffolk, 12 men, with their wives, whose combined years, since marriage, make 529: and what is remarkably singular is, that the combined ages of the men are exactly equal to the combined ages of the women, viz. 846 years. One of the women has never yet slept from her own bed since her marriage, a period of upwards of 41 years.—*Cambridge Chronicle.*

PORTSMOUTH, Jan. 31.

By the last accounts from the Coast of Africa, we learn that activity in the traffic of slaves is almost as great as ever, and that at present it is mainly supported by Spanish capitalists. Very recently two felucres and a brig, all well manned and armed, had arrived on the coast from Barcelona, and were to proceed, when loaded, for the Havannah. In addition to which, there is a frigate-built ship, mounting twenty-four long guns, and capable of carrying 1,200 slaves, in the Bight of Biafra. Of these, his Majesty's ship Sybille has information, and it is hoped the Commodore will intercept them. In justice to the Emperor of Brazils, it should be remarked that, to manifest his disposition to continue the traffic, his Majesty had recently sent a Vice-Consul to Sierra Leone, to hold Brazilian vessels in check. The Ashantees were perfectly quiet, and were encouraging a brisk trade in gold dust and ivory through their country, in exchange for which they took arms, cutlery, and many useful articles of English manufacture.

ODESSA, JAN. 10.—The Journal of this place contains the following article:—"Several journals have repeatedly announced that the Sultan had left the capital to put himself at the head of the army. The truth is that he has only gone to take up his abode in a barrack situated at the extreme end of the capital. It is also affirmed that the Sultan has sent large corps of troops, which are to retake Varna, deliver Bulgaria, &c.; yet our outposts meet about Paravadi and Bazardjik only small Turkish detachments which retire at the approach of our parties."—*Prussian States Gazette, Jan.* 28.

LISBON, Jan. 17—8 o'clock.

The rumours of this day are respecting the Officers who have been arrested, and who are to be tried by Don Miguel's Mixed Special Commission from the sentence of which there is no appeal. The Brigadier-General Moreira will, it is said, be executed as soon as Chaves' two regiments (14th and 17th Infantry) arrive in Lisbon; for there cannot be dependence placed on the soldiers here. Some of the Serjeants of the Marines have fled on board the packet for England.

A quantity of letters coming from a vessel was seized two days ago, and many more people are in jeopardy. Report has spoken of the seizure of despatches belonging to the Brazilian Consul here, which, as they came from England, have been read, and several persons, even ladies of title, are said to be apprehensive of arrest.—A man who was going to prison yesterday, met his friend, who spoke to him—"I am going to prison, and I really do not know why?" "I am sorry for it." "Are you?" said the Police guard "then come too; for you must be as bad as he." And both went.

Rumours of some disturbances in Oporto have been current. It is said that two respectable persons there have been condemned to be executed, and that the people have shown strong symptoms of revolt. The Governor has sent to the Government here to remove the 4th Regiment, on which he places but little reliance.

The following is an account of the prisoners confined near Lisbon on the 9th instant.

Castle of St. George—Officers.....	150	
Civilians and Soldiers 300—		450
In the Gaol of the City.....	550	
In the Gaol of the District.....	800	
In the Ecclesiastical Prison.....	250	
	2100	
Of these 200 are criminals.		
In the secret dungeons 43. Some for saying Don Miguel was not a lawful King.		
In the Postrons.....	1200	
In St. Julian's Tower, Caseres, and Peniche	1200	
Spanish prisoners on board 332—in the hospital 8.....	940	
	3440	

Twelve 500 were removed last week to Abrantes from the sea coast.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The treasurer of the Provident Society acknowledges the receipt of one hundred and fifty dollars from Alexander Henry, Esq. one of the Committee of Superintendence for the relief of the poor.

As some laborers were engaged in digging a cellar in Spruce street, above Second, on Saturday morning, a large quantity of earth caved in, and completely buried one of them. By the timely assistance of those near, he was extricated from his unpleasant situation without essential injury.

Five of the prisoners who escaped from the Walnut street prison, have been restored to their former lodgings in that house. An immense amount of materials for carrying on their nefarious designs, were found with them.

The Collector of this port has appointed Lydia R. Bailey, printer and stationer to the Custom-house, and has re-appointed John Kern, Deputy Collector.

ANOTHER ADDICTION.—On Saturday, at Beck's wharf, a well grown pig, with a sweet tooth, was feasting on the sugar that had drained from some hogsheads. Being rudely driven away, in his hurry to escape he fell into the river. The owner of a passing boat determined to go the whole hog, grabbed him at once, and bore him away as a lawful prize, despite the outcries of his owner, and the by-standers.

The celebrated Elephant Columbus died on Sunday night. The occasion of his death may be mentioned as a warning to impatient tempers. Wishing to leave his apartment, some time since and finding the door too small, he proceeded to such violence that the whole fabric came down on him. His bruises brought on a disease in some of the bones which baffled surgical skill. The carcase has been purchased by Messrs. Peale of the Museum, who intend, we understand, to place the skeleton and the stuffed skin, in their splendid collection.

At Charleston, S. C. on the 11th instant, the British ship Jessie cleared for Liverpool, with the largest cargo of cotton ever sent from the former port—2226 bales,

Mr. Aaron Phillips has become lessee of the Arch street theatre, and will shortly open that establishment with an effective company.

A four horse stage sleigh, on Monday last, went up from Hudson on the ice to the city of Albany.

Silence is the judicious ornament of those who have nothing to say.

A person advertising for board in one of the Boston daily papers, is very particular to say he wishes a "permanent residence." It is thought he might probably find one at a granite establishment in Leverett-street.

A part of Dr. Paley's argument for giving an estate to the eldest son, is curious. He says, if it was equally distributed among many sons it would make them *all idle*, but in the other way it only makes *one* so.

The Lowell Journal some time since gave an account of a man in that place who could learn English Grammar on a Flageolet. Shade of Orpheus! thy music attracted the trees from the forest; but the dulcet notes of this modern subdue the stubborn verbs, adverbs, and conjunctions, and compel them to chime in harmony like "the music of the spheres."

A manufacturer at Pittsburgh, Pa. has contrived a process by which he practices *job printing* in his loom! He has woven several "cards," which exhibit upon their surface his name, residence, the articles he has for sale, &c. it is said in beautiful letters. This is sometimes done by different colors, and sometimes entirely by the raised threads of the fabrick.

The ice in the Hudson, at Albany, was still firm on Friday last. On Wednesday several loaded sleighs came upon it to Albany.

The Supreme Court of the United States adjourned on Friday, leaving a docket of one hundred and one causes, after having disposed of fifty-three.

The most extensive public hospital in Europe is that of Milan, of which the revenue from landed estates exceeds £270,000.

According to the Mobile Register of March 4, Mrs. Knight had been *prevailed on* to *favour* the citizens with two concerts.

Upwards of 400,000 persons passed by steam vessels from the Thames, in the year 1828.

A Copenhagen paper says that, even in the stormy month of November, 803 ships, of which 321 were English, passed the sound.

William Shotwell, of New York, has invented a plan for the consumption of Schuylkill Coal in kitchens, and also for remedying smoky chimneys, which is said to be highly approved of by those who have used them, and is also a great saving in the expense of fuel.

The Messrs. Fourdrinniers, patentees for making paper by machinery, have made a sheet of paper three feet wide and 400 feet long.

Mobile papers to the 4th inst. state that the Theatre in that city was destroyed by fire on the 1st. The loss falls principally on Mr. Ludlow, the manager, who was not only a large stockholder, but has sustained the entire loss of an extensive and valuable wardrobe. A public meeting has been called to devise means for his relief.

The Wyoming Bank bill only wants the Governor's signature.

Fifteen bales of Cotton from Claiborne, fraudulently packed, were recently purchased by a merchant in Mobile—water having been thrown into the centre of the bales to increase their weight, by which an injury of from 15 to 100 per cent was experienced on their value according to the outer packing.

Mr. Monroe is said to be convalescent.

A village pedagogue, in despair with a stupid boy, pointed to the letter A and asked him if he knew it. "Yes sir." "*Well*, what is it?"—"I knows him very well by sight, sir, but tot me if I can recollect his name."

Perhaps the best money ever paid by people in business of any sort, is that which is paid for Advertisements.

The deaths in New York last week amounted to 97—of these 24 were men, 19 women, 29 boys and 25 girls. 17 died of consumption.

The capital prize of $15,000, No. 16, 34, 35, Union Canal Lottery, which was drawn on Tuesday, was sold by Messrs. Yates & M'Intyre, to J. Morgan, a dealer, at *Orwigsburg*, Pa. in a whole ticket.

The House of Refuge now contains 14 girls, and 42 boys.

Passengers from Washington state that General Jackson has been confined to his room by indisposition.

A Society for the suppression of Intemperance has been formed at Marietta, Pa.

Cooper was performing in New-Orleans, on the 20th ult. He will be immediately followed by Forrest.

The journeymen Carpenters of Pittsburgh, have recently held a meeting, at which they resolved that the price which they received for their labour was altogether inadequate for the support of their families, and that they will expect at least 25 per cent. advance on their labor after the 1st of April.

The Common Council of New York, at a meeting on Monday evening, voted the freedom of the city to the Hon. Martin Van Buren, secretary of state.

It is stated that within 36 hours after the news of the late murders and piracies had reached the department of state, peremptory orders were issued from the President for the Natchez to sail in 24 hours at farthest, with instructions to the commander of the squadron, thoroughly to scour the West Indies without cessation, and to visit every port which could afford the *murderers* any shelter, at least once a week.

At Boston, on Friday night, about half-past eleven o'clock, the jewellery store of Mr. Daniel Lombard, jr. No. 9 Court street, was discovered to be on fire; and though the utmost promptitude and alacrity were displayed by the members of the fire department, a very great portion of the valuable stock was destroyed before the flames could be subdued. There was insurance on the stock and fixtures to the amount of 10,000 dollars, which will probably cover the loss.

It is mentioned that it is the intention of Count Survilliers (Joseph Bonaparte,) to provide the world with a body of memoirs, founded on the great mass of original and curious testimony which he has preserved.

The N. Orleans Advertiser, of Feb. 28, says, four months ago, a child two years of age swallowed a needle two and three quarter inches long. Yesterday morning the needle was taken out of the right side, just above the hip, where it had forced its way, and was considerably corroded. The child has, for the last three months taken medicine for the dropsy, her body being much swelled.

The editor of the Catskill, N. Y. Recorder acknowledges the receipt of a slice of wedding-cake, but presumes the badness of the roads prevented the supply of wine on the occasion.

The Portland Argus states that Mr. Bisbee, minister of the first Universal Society in Portland, recently deceased, preached 1208 sermons, attended 111 funerals, and solemnized 62 marriages, between the 24th of Sept. 1818 and the 28th of Feb. 1829.

A subscriber of the Kentucky Gazette has written an account of an extraordinary being that appeared in Nicholasville, Ky. on the night of the 22d ult. It was in the shape of a man, 16 feet high. It is probably a traveller from the Ouisquaphenoga Swamp, who laid himself down to take a nap, in a limestone cave, some 100 years since he has awakened: refreshed, and is now prosecuting his journey.

The good-natured editor of the Schoharie Republican says—"the editor—printer—publisher—foreman, and oldest apprentice (*two* in all) are confined by sickness"—and the whole establishment is left in care of the devil.

It is announced in a Kentucky paper that the Hon. James Clark, who is a member of Congress from what is called Mr. Clay's district, declines a re-election, and that Mr. Clay will be his successor.

Interments in Baltimore for the last week—males 16, females 15—total 31.

The number of prisoners undergoing punishment in France, is 20,300, viz. men, for crimes, 4700—for misdemeanour, 9,600:—women, in the gallies 1000—solitary confinement, 1300—lighter penalties, 3200.

The Canal Commissioners bill passed the Senate on Saturday considerably altered since it passed the House.

The Bennington Vt. Times says, the third wife who has been killed in that town by the ill treatment of her husband the past year, died last week. It is intimated that intemperance was the moving cause.

The Saturday Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1829.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

An Ode to Midnight, by our friend "*Carlos*," is on file, and shall meet with early attention—the last line is somewhat too long; this hint to a gentleman of his talents will be sufficient to induce future carefulness.

The very pretty lines to *Evening*, by our fair friend "L. M. C." are received—we shall take pleasure in complying with the request.

Laura's beautiful lines, shall grace our poetical column very soon.

We would advise the "Lunar Bard" to remain within his own territory—such lines as

"Here's none like a faithful wife,
To bear us company thro' the field," &c.

are not suited to our *homisphere*.

"*Erasmus*" is exceedingly patriotic, but his strains in commemoration of the 4th of March, can receive no attention beyond this notice.

We must apologize to "*W. F. Marvin*," his communications were accidentally mislaid, but having been found shall be promptly attended to.

"*Wilton*" is on file, his "Reflections on Death" though evidently the production of a very young writer, possess merit and shall be published.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON WAYS AND MEANS.

We have read with pride and satisfaction the able report made by Mr. Cunningham, Chairman of the committee on Ways and Means, on the 14th instant. It is certainly gratifying to witness the prosperity which the system of Internal Improvement has produced; and we are happy to concur with the committee in the opinion that the prosecution of this system may be extended without the aid of further taxation.

The committee are of opinion that the amount which will be received from tolls on the canals during the ensuing year, will be at the lowest calculation $35,000; this we consider a very reasonable estimate; we are inclined to the belief that they will be greater, as a considerable increase of internal trade, by means of the canal, may with reason be anticipated.

There has been within the last four years, a gradual increase of the revenue; and judging from past experience it may be confidently expected, that as the politic system adopted by our legislature ripens, so will the tide of our prosperity increase.

On the subject of Internal Improvement the committee say—

The system of internal improvement has been adopted by the legislature, as your committee believe, on a confident expectation and well founded calculation, that the public works, when constructed, will yield an interest on the expenditure, and a surplus fund adequate to the extinguishment of the debt contracted for their construction. The experiment has already been fairly tested; and the developments of that experiment establish beyond doubt, the fact, that a canal under favourable circumstances will pay the cost of its construction. The New York canals, constructed at an average cost of $25,000 per mile, have for some time yielded, not only an interest on the expenditure, but a large surplus fund to be applied to the extinguishment of the canal debt. The partial operations of the Schuylkill navigation and Union canal exhibit the most flattering demonstrations in favour of the same result in this state. With agricultural products equal, if not greater; with mineral wealth, exhaustless in almost every variety, and a climate more favourable to canal navigation, it cannot be doubted, but that the revenues of the canals in this state will greatly exceed those of the state of New York. With this assurance, nothing is left to hazard; and with the certain demonstration that the works to be constructed will ultimately pay the cost of their construction, every inducement is presented to persevere in a system of internal improvement, which will give to the state a power and wealth limited only by her physical capacities. Indeed, in the opinion of your committee, a perseverance in the system of canal policy, to the extent recognized in former acts of the legislature, is not only justified by prudential considerations, but is demanded as a measure of defence. On one side, the state of New York, with the experience of the great advantages of her canals already constructed, is now extending ramifications of them in every direction of her own territory, and even into this state. On the other side, the state of Ohio, still in infancy, is projecting and rapidly completing her canals on an extended scale;—and the state of Maryland is no less zealous in the cause of internal improvement.

To keep pace with the improvements made by neighbouring states, is imposed on this state as a measure of defence. All that Pennsylvania has to do to maintain her superiority, is to avail herself of the superior advantages of geographical position, of climate, of agricultural and mineral wealth, by affording the means of their development.

In the relative situation of the states, and from their political connexions, the policy adopted by any one of them must necessarily exercise a sensible influence on the others. The system of internal improvement would now appear to be the fixed and settled policy of all the states; and if the system adopted in this state is more extended than in others, the cause is to be referred to the natural advantages enjoyed by the state for improved inland navigation, which justify the employment of means commensurate with the magnitude of the object to be realized.

As intimately connected with the fiscal concerns of the commonwealth, in relation to the system of the canal policy of the state, the subject of future loans to prosecute the public works, invites the serious attention of the legislature. The experience of the last two years has sufficiently demonstrated the defects of the present system of making loans, and calls loudly for the adoption of a remedy.

The distance of the seat of government from the place where the great monied transactions are conducted, and the manner of advertising the loans, operate very disadvantageously to the interests of the state; and your committee are decidedly of opinion, that it would prove beneficial to the state to have a commissioner of loans appointed, to reside in the city of Philadelphia, who should be empowered to contract for the state loans, and to make from time to time the necessary transfers of stock; for which purpose the committee make provisions in the bill accompanying this report.

With the bank of Pennsylvania the finances of the commonwealth are closely associated—Three-fifths of the capital stock of that bank are held by the state; and by far the largest portion of the loans made by the state is held by this bank. Your committee have been satisfactorily informed, that the bank has afforded the most important aid in the various loans negociated by the state, and in the advancement of instalments essential to carry on the works of internal improvement; and has thus lived up to the spirit and intention of its charter; one object of which, as declared in its preamble, was "to promote the regular, permanent, and successful operation of the finances of this state."

We have the pleasure to announce that the May No. of the Casket will be embellished with a fine portrait of the late General Anthony Wayne, with a comprehensive Biographical Memoir, which will embrace many interesting incidents of the Revolutionary War, hitherto unnoticed or but partially recorded.

Mr. E. Hazen has placed in our hands two works, which on a slight examination, we are inclined to think will greatly facilitate the instruction of children in their first rudiments of an English education. His Symbolical Primer—a Class Book, No. 1. is ingenious, and well calculated, as his preface explains, "to diminish the perplexities of children, and render their progress in learning to spell and read easy and agreeable"—the classification of words according to the number of letters or syllables of which they are composed, is a judicious plan.—His Class Book, No. 2. is equally meritorious, and we cordially recommend the adoption of both in the different institutions for the education of youth throughout the Union.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.

The entertainments at this Theatre, during the past week have been varied. Miss Emery's benefit on Monday evening was well attended—Wednesday night another stage struck hero, had the temerity to make his first appearance in the character of *Virginius*. The reception he met with, will undoubtedly, unless his vanity is equal to his folly, induce him to keep the "even tenor of his way," without future similar attempts.

A fair house witnessed Mr. Hamblin's personation of *Hamlet*. This gentleman is a good scholar, and consequently a judicious actor. The character was generally well conceived, and although a *hypercritic* would discover many points to find fault with, we were so well pleased with his performance throughout, that we are inclined to rank his *Hamlet*, among the happiest we ever witnessed.

Greene, the best Irishman in the country and a *Philadelphian*, (the *bull* is pardonable here,) takes his benefit this evening—our old favorite Warren lends his powerful aid in his favorite character of *Falstaff*. We are no prophets if he is not greeted by a crowded audience.

Miss Clara Fisher has made a deep impression at Charleston, S. C. A letter, referring to her first appearance in Letitia Hardy, and the Actress of All Work, says, "You cannot imagine how handsomely she was received.—She played to admiration, and towards the end of the afterpiece, the house, which was full and fashionable, arose with one accord, and most enthusiastically greeted her—a thing, I believe, unprecedented in our theatre."

RETRENCHMENT!—Ere General Harrison has fairly got to the capital of Colombia—certainly before he will have had the opportunity of earning a dollar of his $9.00 outfit and $9000 salary, he will be notified of his being recalled. Mr. Moore will receive another $9000 outfit and $9000 salary, for performing the service which Gen. Harrison was previously paid that amount to perform, and to which he was full as competent as Mr. Moore.—*Norfolk Herald.*

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.

Mr. & Mrs. GREENE'S BENEFIT. This Evening, KING HENRY IV., and HONEST THIEVES; or Faithful Irishman, with a Grotesque African Dance, by Mr. Wells, &c. On Monday, for Mr. Hamblin's Benefit, the FATAL DOWRY. Mrs. Hamblin will appear.

Fashionable Spring Millinery.

MRS. M. WADE has opened an assortment of Millinery, of the latest patterns, viz:—Fancy Hats, Bobbinet and Muslin Caps and Collars, ladies' and children's superfine Straw Cottages and Bolivars,

SOUTH SECOND STREET, No. 153.

march 28—3t*

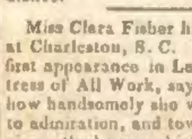
NOTICE.

THE partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the firm of TAMS & BROTHERS, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 12th day of March, inst. Those having claims against the said firm, or indebted to the same, are requested to present their demands, and pay the sums due by them, to Sampson Tams, No. 243 Market street.

SAMPSON TAMS.
WILLIAM TAMS.
JAMES TAMS.

Witness
Thomas Doyle,
march 20—eo2w

FANCY MILLINERY.



MRS. J. PATTERSON, No. 151 S. Second street,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of Philadelphia, that she will open her assortment of Fashionable Millinery, Ladies' caps, capes, &c. Also, an assortment of straw, and leghorns, on Saturday the 28th inst.

march 27—if

MR. BRISTOW'S NEW SYSTEM OF *WRITING.*

THE new and improved system of Writing, as sanctioned by the Universities, the Public Institutions, and the principle persons of distinction in London.

Mr. Bristow, from his Academy, Regent street, London, in returning his grateful acknowledgments to his friends, and the public in general, for the very flattering and liberal encouragement he has hitherto received, begs to assure them that the success which has attended his efforts, and the kind approbation he has experienced, have induced him to make greater arrangements at his establishment,

No. 82, S. W. corner of Arch and Fourth sts.

in order that all those who wish may have an opportunity of benefitting themselves by his instructions. In making these arrangements, Mr. Bristow particularly and respectfully invites those ladies and gentlemen who wish to obtain a free, elegant, and extremely rapid style of *Penmanship*, in every respect suited to the various purposes of Life and Business, to embrace the present opportunity, as Mr. Bristow is quite confident, and will guarantee to every pupil, *that he will perfectly complete them in the short number of eight easy lessons*, be the *original hand ever so defective*, otherwise he will refund the amount charged for them. Ladies and Gentlemen will be thoroughly convinced on an interview with Mr. B. as he can produce such specimens of improvement made in this city, as must astonish every one, from the ages of 12 to 60, exhibited with their permission.

Mr. B's classes continue through the day, and are limited to *four only*, for the surer advancement of his pupils, that being his *whole thought*. There is no *copying* in his system, a thorough knowledge of moving in Writing, and an easy, clear explanation of the characters *distinctly* given. Also, Mr. B. particularly wishes it to be understood, that in all his extensive practice, he has *never failed* in producing a good writer in eight lessons; the pupil not only being made perfectly satisfied, in the specified time, but they do, and *will find* a succession of improvement *for ever afterwards*.

Pen making taught on the most improved principle.

The Evening classes commence from the hours of six until nine.

Boarding schools attended, and private families waited upon at their residences, if required. jan. 24—3m

PRICES CURRENT.

FLOUR,	Superfine, per bbl.	$7 50 a 00 00
Do.	scraped,	7 00 a 00 00
Do.	Rye,	5 37½ 00 00
CORN MEAL,	do.	12 00 a 00 00
Do.	per bbl.	2 50 a 00 00
QUERCITRON BARK,	ton,	34 00 a 00 00
WHISKEY,	Rye, in hhds.	00 31 a 00 00
Do.	Apple, do.	00 31 a 00 00
Do.	in bbls. 1 cent less.	

ALMANACK.

1829. MARCH.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
28 Saturday,	5 50	6 10	7 29	
29 Sunday,	5 48	6 12	8 47	
30 Monday,	5 47	6 13	10 12	
31 Tuesday,	5 46	6 14	11 23	
1 Wednesday,	5 44	6 16	0 18	
2 Thursday,	5 43	6 17	1 2	
3 Friday,	5 42	6 18	1 48	

MARRIED.

On Thursday evening, 26th inst. by the Rev. Philip F. Mayer, JOHN H. DOHNERT, to Miss MARGARET, daughter of Henry Meyers, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, 26th inst. by the Rev. T. Beveridge, ALEXANDER W. MITCHELL, M. D. of Alabama, to Miss JOANNA BAYNE, of this city.

On Thursday evening, 19th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Mead, Mr. PETER OSBORN, of this city, to Miss REBECCA G. SAUNDERS, of Southwark.

On Thursday evening, the 19th inst. by the Rev. Samuel C. Brinckle, Mr. HENRY J. HELMBOLD, of Philadelphia, to Miss MARY TRIMBLE, of Haddington, daughter of the late Henry Trimble, Esq. of Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening, the 19th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Pole, Mr. WILLIAM H. NAUMAN, to Miss ROSANNA, daughter of Mr. Charles Hill, all of this city.

At Washington City, on the 12th inst. by the Rev. Reuben Post, MORRIS LANCASTER, M. D. of Falsington, Bucks county, Pennsylvania, to Miss RACHEL S. PLUMMER, grand daughter of the late David Shoemaker, formerly of this city.

In the city of Burlington, N. J. on the 19th inst. by Joshua S. Burr, Esq. ROBERT C. BUZBY, to REBECCA, daughter of the late Caleb Costill, deceased, of Woodstown, N. J.

At Lancaster, on Wednesday evening, the 18th inst. by Nathaniel Lichtorer, Esq. Mayor, WILLIAM GUEST CHANDLER, to SARAH, daughter, of Maria Taylor, Esq. of West Marlborough, Chester county.

DIED.

On Thursday, the 26th inst. after a lingering illness, MARY ANN COLES, daughter of William Coles. Her friends and the friends of the family, are particularly invited to attend the funeral from her father's residence, No. 207 Race street, on Sunday morning next, at half past 8 o'clock.

On the 25th inst. at Lawrence Ville, New Jersey, on his return home from Europe, LAWSON SHEEPSHANKS, in the 21st year of his age. His friends and those of the family are invited without further notice to attend his funeral, from his father's dwelling, No. 15 Vine street, Palmyra Row, between Tenth and Eleventh street, to-morrow afternoon, the 29th inst. at half past 4 o'clock.

On Wednesday, WILLIAM L. son of Mr. Robert Dunlevy.

On Wednesday evening, Mrs. URSULA ROLLEN, in the 81st year of her age.

In the city of Baltimore, on Thursday last, the 19th inst. Mr. JOSHUA HARRIOTT, in the 40th year of his age.

On Tuesday evening, of pulmonary consumption, JAMES GRAY, in the 17th year of his age.

Yesterday morning, ELIZABETH, daughter of Harriet Aitken, aged 6 years, 5 months and 5 days.

On Saturday, the 21st inst. SUSAN, the infant daughter of Michael Drury.

On Friday morning, after a short but severe illness, Mr. THOMAS TAYLOR, in the 47th year of his age.

On Wednesday, the 18th March, WILLIAM COLE PLUNKET, aged 2 years.—On Friday following, JOSEPH WILLIAM JAMES PLUNKET, sons of James and Mary Ann Plunket.

On Saturday morning, ANDREW H. HANSEN, in the 38th year of his age, justly beloved and respected by all who knew him.

On Saturday morning, in the 64th year of his age, Mr. WILLIAM ROSS.

At Roxborough, on Saturday, the 21st inst. Mr. MORRIS JONES, aged 65 years.

At the residence of his son-in-law, William D. Whiples, in Sussex county, Delaware, on the 11th inst. WILLIAM HILL WELLS, formerly a Senator in the Congress of the United States.

On Thursday evening, MARION GORDON, aged 2 years 8 months and 15 days, daughter of Mr. Alexander Gordon, formerly of New York.

On Monday evening, the 23d inst. Mr. JOHN BARKEN.

On Thursday, the 19th instant, Mr. CHRISTIAN YOUNG, in the 59th year of his age.

On the evening of the 24th, of a lingering illness, RACHEL, eldest daughter of William Moon, aged 2 years and 4 months.

In Washington city, on Thursday, the 19th instant, ANN S. youngest daughter of the Hon. Samuel Southard, late Secretary of the Navy, in the fourth year of her age.

On the 4th of February, at Pascagoula, State of Mississippi, Major THOMAS H. BROOM, Superintendent of the public works at that place; and formerly paymaster of the 7th Reg. United States' Infantry.

On the 4th inst. at Ogdensburg, N. Y. in the serenity of pious resignation and fulness of christian assurance, in which she had habitually lived, Mrs. MARY FORD, daughter of Joshua Edwards, formerly of this city, aged 26 years.

In Pittston, Luzerne county, (Penn.) on Monday morning, the 9th inst. Mr. JOHN STEWART, formerly of Philadelphia, in the 62d year of his age.

At her residence near Holmesburg, on the 19th inst. of a pulmonary disorder, ANN, wife of Michael Jacoby, in the 29th year of her age.

In this town, on Sunday last, JACOB MANN, Esq. aged 76 years. In the morning Mr. M. enjoyed his usual health, (which was remarkably good, for a person of his advanced age.) A short time, however, after the family had gone to church, he imagined himself a little unwell, and concluded to take a potion of salts. Instead of taking salts, he took, by mistake, a dose of salt petre, which occasioned his death in less than half an hour, and before any medical aid could be procured.—Mr. Mann was an old inhabitant of this town, and was once Sheriff of the county.—*Schoharie Republ.*

On the 17th inst. at Jericho, Long Island, aged about 79 years, JEMIMA, wife of Elias Hicks. She was born in the same house in which she died, and in which her long life was spent. On the 19th inst. her earthly remains were interred in *Friends'* burying ground, at Jericho; at the close of a large and solemn meeting, in which Elias Hicks (who was that day, 81 years old,) gave a feeling and interesting account of their union in the marriage covenant, in which they had lived more than 58 years in the greatest harmony and affection.

At Nice, Italy, 24th December, where he was residing for the benefit of his health, NATHAN HAYNARD, Esq. of Centreville, Maryland, in the 22d year of his age. The death of this amiable and deserving young gentleman will be heard with deep concern by the numerous acquaintances to whom he was endeared by his singular worth. To those who were connected with him in a more intimate relation, his loss is irreparable, and time only can diminish the sense of their pain.

On Sunday next, forenoon and afternoon, there will be Sermons and collections in Christ Church, St. Peter's Church, and St. James' Church, for the Sunday Schools of those Churches.

Dissolution of Co-partnership.

THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing under the firm of M'KINLEY & HANSELL, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

All persons indebted to said firm, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having demands, to present them for settlement to

ANDREW M'KINLEY, or
GEORGE W. HANSELL.

Blockley, March 23d, 1829. march 28—3t*

WILLIAM FARRAN,

Silk, Cotton & Woollen Dyer and Scourer,

No. 48 South Seventh street, 1 door below Arch,

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has commenced the above business in all its various branches. Ladies' and Gentlemen's Apparel Dyed and Scoured in the shortest and best manner.

N. B. All orders promptly attended to at the shortest notice. march 28—if

MRS. CROZET'S,

PIANO FORTE SEMINARY,

No. 191 Lombard street, near Seventh.

MRS. CROZET respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she will teach pupils at her Seminary, at the moderate charge of $6, and visits at the pupils' residence, $8.

☞ Satisfactory reference will be given to some of the most respectable families, whose sons and daughters have received her tuition. march 25—3m

FIRE ENGINE.

FOR SALE, the Engine belonging to the United States Fire Company. It would be an acquisition to a Country Town or village, being one of Lyon's best second class Engines, and in good repair.—For terms apply to JOHN M. OGDEN, No. 241 Vine street, or at the N. W. corner of Race and Fourth streets, Philadelphia. march 21—3t

JUST PUBLISHED,

THE CASKET FOR MARCH,

EMBELLISHED with an elegant Portrait of the late Francis Hopkinson, Esq.; Views of Scenery on Connecticut River, The Swedes' Church, and Music.

CONTENTS.—Biographical Sketch of Francis Hopkinson; Prize Essay, written for the Casket, by Mrs. J. L. Dimont; Biographical Sketch of John Wells, by John Bentley Scoles, Influence of Periodical Literature, by Paquin; Gaming Houses, King Pedro's Revenge; The Hall Brothers; Battle of Trafalgar; Ranjeet Singh and his Court; Farewell to the Dying Year; Connecticut River, with Engraving; Swedes' Church, with Engraving; Calum Dhu; The Pinch of Snuff, Too Handsome for Anything; Dyspepsia; Philosophy and Independence; Romance in Real Life; Village Sketches; a Chapter from Washington Irving's New Work, "The Conquest of Granada;" A Scene from "the Rose;" The Ladies Cabinet; Wit and Sentiment; Music, O never fall in Love, as sung by Miss C. Fisher.

POETRY.—To ——, with the flower Forget-me-not, Emily; Sonnet, to an Absent Lover, Emma; On the Mutability of Human Hopes, W. F. Marvin; Extract from "The Star of Destiny!" Senex; Lines, Arcolo; Impromptu to Priscilla, E.; Sunset, Stanx; Song, Our Jackson is Coming, Emily, Immortality, Arcolo; To Sleep; Reflections on the Heavens, Carlos; The Sale of Hearts, Selim; Friendship, Lucinius.

march 25—if

D. WIDENER, TAILOR,

No. 107 Race street, fourth door above Third.

COATS, PANTALOONS and VESTS made and trimmed cheap for cash. A general assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres on hand, as cheap as at any store in this city.

☞ First rate Stocks, Gloves, Handkerchiefs and Vests, ready made, cheap for cash. march 28—if

New Circulating Library,

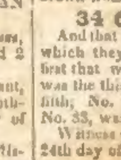
No. 137 North Eighth street, 6 doors above Race.

PELHAM, Disowned, Crockford's, Life in India, Tales of Woman, Tales of the Great St. Bernard, Man of Two Lives, and the *Protestant*, a Tale of the Reign of Queen Mary, with many other recent publications, have been added to this Library.

N. B. Gilpin's fine but pressed Letter and Writing Paper, Quills, Pens, Ink, Wafers, and all articles of Stationery constantly on hand, and for sale as above.

march 28—if

WHITE MULBERRY TREES.



A few thousands of ITALIAN MULBERRY TREES, two years old, for sale by the Subscriber in Kingsessing, near the Blue-Bell Tavern, on the Baltimore Road, 6 miles from Philadelphia.

march 28—if* A. PASCHAL.

14.000 DOLLARS.

WANTED, the above sum, for which an annual interest of 7 per cent. will be allowed. The interest will be paid quarterly, accompanied with two hundred and fifty dollars of the principal, until the whole loan shall be liquidated. The security will be a mortgage, with judgment acknowledged, with stay of execution on a freehold lot in the city of Cincinnati, of indisputable title; the buildings on the same, rent at this time for $2,053 per annum.

Persons desirous of making the above loan, will please address TH. HENRY YEATMAN, Cincinnati.

march 28—3t

FREE GROCERIES.

A GENERAL assortment of *Groceries, warranted to have been raised without the aid of slave-labour*, consisting of

Brown Sugar, from 8 to 12½ cents per lb.
White do. from 13 to 15 cents per lb.
Lump and Loaf do. manufactured from the Maple.
Molasses of different qualities
Coffee, from 12½ to 20 cents per lb.
Spanish, Half Spanish and Common Segars.
Smoking and Chewing Tobacco.
Rice, Indigo, Salt and Spices.
Teas of superior quality.

With such other articles as can be procured of this description, constantly for sale at

C. PEIRCE'S Free Grocery Store,
S. E. corner of Third and Noble streets.

march 28—6m

DRAWING OF THE UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

Class No. 2, for 1829.

THE Subscribers, Commissioners appointed by the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to superintend the Drawing of the Union Canal Lottery, Class No. 2, for 1829, do hereby certify, that the following are the Numbers which were this day drawn from the sixty placed in the wheel, viz:—

34 61 35 45 39 18 38 33 53

And that the said numbers were drawn in the order in which they stand above; that is to say, No. 34 was the first that was drawn; No. 16, was the second; No. 35, was the third; No. 45, was the fourth; No. 39, was the fifth; No. 18, was the sixth; No. 38 was the seventh; No. 33, was the eighth; No. 53, was the ninth and last.

Witness our hands, at the City of Philadelphia, this 24th day of March, 1829.

ANDREW PETTIT,
ROBERT PATTERSON,
CLEMENT C. BIDDLE,
JACOB SPERRY.

Attest—JOHN TOLBERT, Secretary.

From the preceding certificate, it will be seen what numbers were drawn from the wheel for determining the Prizes in the Union Canal Lottery, Class No. 2, for 1829, with the order in which they were drawn; and the Managers announce to the public the following result:—

The Tickets which drew the 20 highest prizes, are those having on them for Combination Numbers:

Combination.			Order.			Prizes.
16	34	35	1	2	3—Entitled to	15,000
18	39	45	4	5	6	6,000
33	38	53	7	8	9	4,000
18	38	53	6	7	9	3,000
18	33	53	6	8	9	2,025
18	33	53	5	6	9	1,000
33	38	39	5	7	8	1,000
38	30	53	5	7	9	1,000
33	39	53	5	8	9	1,000
18	33	53	6	7	8	1,000
33	38	45	4	7	8	500
38	45	53	4	7	9	500
38	45	53	4	8	9	500
18	38	39	5	6	7	500
18	33	39	5	6	8	500
33	39	45	4	5	8	400
39	45	53	4	5	9	400
18	38	45	4	6	7	400
18	33	45	4	6	8	400
18	45	53	4	6	9	400
35	38	39	3	5	7	300
33	35	39	3	5	8	300
35	39	53	3	5	9	300
18	35	38	3	6	7	300
18	33	35	3	6	8	300
18	35	53	3	6	9	300
33	35	38	3	7	8	300
35	38	53	3	7	9	300
35	35	53	3	8	9	300
38	39	45	4	5	7	300
16	18	33	2	6	9	200
16	33	53	2	7	8	200
16	38	53	2	7	9	200
18	33	53	2	8	9	200
35	39	45	2	4	8	200
18	35	45	3	4	6	200
35	38	45	3	4	7	200
35	45	53	3	4	8	200
18	35	39	3	5	6	200
33	34	35	1	7	8	150
34	38	53	1	7	9	150
33	34	53	1	8	9	150
16	35	45	2	3	4	150
16	34	39	2	3	5	150
16	18	35	2	3	6	150
16	35	38	2	3	7	150
16	34	36	2	3	8	150
16	35	53	2	3	9	150
16	32	45	2	4	5	150
16	18	45	2	4	6	150
16	38	45	2	4	7	150
16	33	45	2	4	8	150
16	45	53	2	4	9	150
16	18	39	2	5	6	150
16	33	39	2	5	7	150
16	33	39	2	5	8	150
16	39	53	2	5	9	150
16	18	38	2	6	7	150
16	18	33	2	6	8	150

All others with three of the drawn numbers on, (being 24,) each.....100

Those 51 tickets having on them the Combination Nos. 16 and 34, being the 1st and 2d drawn, each..70

Those 51 tickets having on them the Combination Nos. 35 and 45, being the 3d and 4th, each....66

Those 51 tickets having on them the Combination Nos. 18 and 33, being the 5th and 6th, each...60

Those 51 tickets having on them the Combination Nos. 18 and 38, being the 6th and 7th each.....40

Those 102 tickets having on them 33, and 38, being the 7th and 8th, or 33 and 53, being the 8th and 9th, each.....30

All others, with two of the drawn numbers on, (being 1650,) each.....10

And all others, (being 11475,) having on them any one of the drawn numbers, each.....5

YATES & M'INTYRE, Managers.

Philadelphia, March 25, 1829. march 28—1t

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

Class No. 3, for 1829.

TO be drawn on Thursday, the 16th of April, 1829, 60 number Lottery—9 drawn ballots.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$30,000	is	$30,000
1	15,000		15,000
1	10,000		10,000
1	5,000		5,000
1	4,010		4,010
10	1,000		10,000
10	600		6,000
10	500		5,000
10	400		4,000
10	300		3,000
20	200		5,800
51	100		5,100
51	90		4,590
51	80		4,080
51	70		3,570
102	60		6,120
102	50		5,100
102	40		4,080
204	30		6,120
1122	20

Variete's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

EPIGRAMS.

Marry or not—say how shall I end it?
Marry or not—you'll be sure to repent it!—

He who marries once may be
Pardon'd his infirmity;
He who marries twice is mad:
But if you should find a fool
Marrying thrice—don't spare the lad—
Flog him,—flog him back to school.

That tongueless you may find a maid,
I can conceive it;
But silent with her tongue in her head,
I'll not believe it.

Solutions to the Enigmas published last week.
1.—Plague.
2.—A Name.

A COMPLICATION OF DISORDERS.

"What did Mr. ——, die of? asked a simple neighbour—" Of a complication of disorders," replied his friend.—" How do you describe this complication, my good Sir?—" He died," answered the other, "of two Physicians, an Apothecary, and a Surgeon."

RARE INSTANCE OF CONJUGAL AFFECTION.

An instance of *real and permanent conjugal affection* was produced in evidence at the Somerset sessions, which has never perhaps been paralleled in the annals of humanity.—In an appeal cause, a woman who was there as a witness, swore that she had never lost sight of her husband for twelve hours together, at any one time, either day or night, during a period of fifty years.

A SCRAP FOR THE CREDULOUS.

A Western paper mentions the following as an easy method of taking Owls:—When you discover one on a tree, and find that it is looking at you, all you have to do is to move quickly round the tree several times, when the Owl's attention will be so firmly fixed, that, forgetting the necessity of turning its body with its head, it will follow your motion until it wrings itshead off.

A MONARCH IN FAULT.

About the time when Murphy so successfully attached the stage-struck heroes in the pleasant Farce of "The Apprentice," an eminent Poulterer went to a spouting club in search of his servant, who he understood was that evening to make his debut in "Lear," and entered the room at the moment when Dick was exclaiming "I am the "King—you cannot touch me for coining!"—" No, you Dog," cried the enraged Master, catching the mad Monarch by the collar, "but I can for not picking the ducks."

In Boston, a country girl recently asked a city acquaintance to go with her to purchase some articles; and to act as spokeswoman. They entered a shop in Washington street. "Have you any *hose?*" asked the city girl. "I dont want hoes;" said the country maiden, "I want stockings."

CHINESE POLITENESS.—The paying of visits is a great article of Chinese politeness. Visits are made on every occasion, and are conducted with the most ceremonious formality, in which every thing is regulated by a public memorial, even to the number of bows, the expression of compliment, titles, genuflections, and several turns to the right hand or left, &c.

HEROISM OF A QUAKER.—In the American war a New-York trader was chased by a French privateer, and having four guns and plenty of small arms, it was agreed to stand a brush with the enemy, rather than be taken prisoners.—Among several other passengers was an athletic quaker, who, though he withstood every solicitation to lend a hand, as being contrary to his religious tenets, kept walking backward and forward on the deck without any apparent fear, the enemy all the time pouring in their shot.—At length the vessels having approached close to each other, a disposition to board was manifested by the French, which was very soon put in execution; and the quaker being on the look out, the first man that jumped on board he unexpectedly sprang toward, and grappling him forcibly by the collar, said, 'Friend, thou hast no business here,' at the same time hoisting him over the ship's side.

JOHN—appears to be the most FORTUNATE name at Washington: there is
John C. Calhoun, Vice President.
John H. Eaton, Secretary of War.
John Branch, Secretary of the Navy.
John M. Berrien, Attorney General.
John M'Lean, associate Judge Supreme Court.
John Pope, Governor of Arkansas.
John W. Campbell, District Judge, Ohio.
John Chandler, late Senator United States, to some petty collectorship way down Eastward.

It is stated in a western paper that Colonel Crockett, a member of Congress from Tennessee, arrived at Washington on the 8th of December, and took his seat. His late arrival was accounted for by the report that he was *wading up the Ohio, towing a disabled steam boat and two keels.*

He declared there was more truth in the report, than probability in Mr. Adams getting the vote of his district. "If there is'nt I wish I may be shot."

This is the same gentleman who procured certificates to prove that he behaved himself gentleally while dining with the President.

THE FAMILY SUIT.

The son-in-law of a chancery barrister having succeeded to the lucrative practice of the latter, came one morning in breathless ecstacy to inform him that he had succeeded in bringing nearly to its termination, a cause which had been pending in the court of scruples for several years. Instead of obtaining the expected congratulations of the retired veteran of the law, his intelligence was received with indignation. "It was by this suit," exclaimed he, "that my father was enabled to provide for me and to portion your wife, and with the exercise of common prudence it would have furnished you with the means of providing handsomely for your children and grand-children."

A GENTLEMAN'S FASHION.

In the reign of Henry VII, Sir Phillip Calthorpe, a Norfolk Knight, sent as much cloth of fine French tawney, as would make him a gown, to a tailor in Norwich. It happened, one John Drakes, a shoemaker, coming into the shop, liked it so well, that he went and bought of the same, as much for himself, enjoining the tailor to make it of the same fashion. The Knight was informed of this, and therefore commanded the tailor to cut his gown as full of holes as his shears could make. John Drakes's was made "of the same fashion," but he vowed he would never be of the *gentleman's* fashion again.

THE THREE TEACHERS.

To my question, how he could at his age, have mastered so many attainments, his reply was, that with his three teachers, "every thing might be learned, common sense alone excepted, the peculiar and rarest gift of Providence. These three teachers were, *Necessity, Habit* and *Time*. At his starting in life, *Necessity* had told him, that if he hoped to *live* he must *labour*; *Habit* had turned the labour into an *indulgence*; and *Time* gave every man an hour for every thing unless he chose to yawn it away."

From the Emerald and Baltimore Literary Journal.

The following Enigma has been presented to us for publication, and we cheerfully give it. Any person who deems it worth his while to solve it, and succeeds throughout, shall receive the Emerald gratis for one year.—Ed.

ENIGMA.

When the earth was without form and void, and the spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters, I was in the centre of the three who brought order out of confusion, and harmonized the planetary system—I was in the Ark of *Noah*, when it rested upon Mount Ararat, and with the dove when it returned with the *emblem* of a cessation of the waters—when the star of Bethlehem indicated to the shepherds of Israel the manger of the son of Mary, I was there—I was on Mount Calvary, before the crucifixion—I was with Cæsar, when he passed the Rubicon—with Hannibal at the foot of the Alps—with Scipio Africanus when he compelled the Carthaginians to deliver up all their Elephants, and pay nearly two millions sterling. During the reign of one of the kings of Lydia, I was wedded to the fourth daughter of my father.—So many are the uses to which I am applied, that I have seen poverty in its various distressing and heart-rending scenes; am familiar with the grave; suffered imprisonment 40 years, with Eleanor of Brittany, the lawful heiress of the English crown, upon the death of Arthur, in the reign of King John—with president Jefferson at the time his immortal spirit was hovering on the boundaries of two worlds, and just before his dissolution on the anniversary of the memorable day, which proclaimed a nation born—when he bequeathed his country to Heaven, and his daughter to his country—I was with the captain-general of the Greek army, at the seige of Troy; with him who was "first in war, first in peace, and first in the heart of his countrymen" in the arduous struggles and privations endured in achieving that Independence which American freemen know so well how to appreciate; with the Irish patriot when he manifested such lively sensibility "to rescue his memory from undeserved reproach;" was in the hat of James Madison at Annapolis, when he visited the line of battle ships which conveyed our late distinguished Minister to Russia; was with the commanding-general of the south, when he exclaimed on the 8th of January, "give it to them my boys, let us finish the business to day."

I have been known to elevate the poor to wealth, and the wealthy reduce to such extreme poverty, that instances of suicide have been brought about by me; in the celebrated letters of Professor Carter at the moment of sealing, I held 7 distinct characters; the ladies treat me with levity; the Divine, in his aspirations to the throne of grace, with reverence and solemnity; I was conspicuous in the death of marshal Ney, and the gallant Labedoyere; was with Blakely when he sunk the Avon and Reindeer—I am familiar with many of the inhabitants of the great deep, such as the whale, the dolphin, &c.—when Missolonghi's self-devoted victims were blown into the air, preferring death to captivity, I was triumphant there; at the funeral solemnities of Byron and Bozzaris, I attended; on the death-bed of Addison, I, shone with peculiar lustre, drew up the curtain which veiled futurity, and gave him a glimpse of the bliss to be enjoyed by the good made perfect; I mantle in the roseate cheek of beauty, and even condescend to grace the coral and bells on the neck of infancy; at the pass of Thermopylæ, I was third in command, and was with the only coward of the Spartan band, who fled to relate the fate of his comrades; and when he was stoned to death by women, I was there; admitting that in this sanguinary battle, I had been so sabred as to require amputation, then am I a terror to the evil doer, and the safe-guard of integrity in the actions of men and women; I am the principal of maritime intercourse and act in the same capacity with the opposite quality of pity; with the ministers of the gospel, who visit the sick and afflicted, I am there; and when the orb of night glides silently and majestically through the Heavens, I am there.

LORD AVONMORE.

Lord Avonmore was subject to perpetual fits of absence, and was frequently insensible to the conversation that was going on. He was once wrapped in one of his wonted reveries; and, not hearing one syllable of what was passing, (it was at a large professional dinner given by Mr. Bushe) Curran, who was sitting next to his lordship, having been called on for a toast, gave "All our absent friends," patting, at the same time, Lord Avonmore on the shoulder, and telling him that they had just drunk his health. Quite unconscious of any thing that had been said for the last hour, and taking the intimation as a serious one, Avonmore rose, and apologizing for his inattention, returned thanks to the company for the honour they had done him by drinking his health.

MOORISH MAGNANIMITY.

During the war in the Peninsula, transports and other government vessels were frequently sent from Gibraltar to Tangier; but to prevent quarantine, these vessels had no communication with the shore, and strict orders were given to permit no Moor to come on board. A sloop of war arriving from Cadiz anchored in the bay; and the captain of the port, an athletic man, of fine feelings, good character, and perfectly conversant with the English and Spanish languages, got into his skiff, and paddled towards the vessel. He got under the stern, and before he was observed reached the deck. The Lieutenant on watch, enraged at the violation of orders, and fear of quarantine, in a moment of forgetfulness, seized a rope, and very severely beat the Moor, who got into his skiff, and returned to the port.

He made no complaint; told no one of the circumstance; although a greater outrage cannot be offered by a Christian to a Mussulman: he watched an opportunity to retaliate; the Lieutenant was compelled to land on business; he returned to the beach at dusk; the gates of the town were shut: no boat was ready to receive him; the whistling of the wind drowned his voice; he walked the beach in agitation, when the captain of the port accosted him; and on learning his situation, prepared his skiff and rowed him to his vessel. 'You may remember, sir,' said he, "when in the execution of the duties of my office, I landed on the deck of this ship, you disgraced me by beating me with a rope, and without provocation; I could have thrown you from my skiff into the sea, and thus have taken satisfaction; but you entrusted yourself to me, and I guarantee your safety; this, sir,' said he, as he pushed off from the vessel, 'is the vengeance of a Moor.'

CRITERION OF TALENT.—A street-sweeper, the other day, hearing some praises bestowed on the clean state of one of the crossings at which a brother of the same craft officiated, somewhat petulantly observed, "Well, now, I don't think him any such great shakes after all.—He can get through *common strait-forward jobs* well enough, but it is'nt them what tells a man's *abilities*. Just put him to a bit of *fancy work*; let him try to *sweep round the posts*, and see how he'll manage that!"—*Hunts Advertiser.*

Few people are aware, how delicious a pudding can be made from the farina of potato, or potato starch. The following are the ingredients:

To one quart of boiled milk, add, gradually, as in making hasty pudding, a quarter of a pound of potato flour, well pulverized—a quarter of a pound of sugar and a little butter—when cold, add three eggs, and bake it half an hour.

A speedy relief from the effects of Scalds or Burns.—It it simply by dipping a cloth well in tar, and binding it lightly on the part affected; it will give almost immediate relief from the most violent pain, and is recommended to be kept in the house by every family having young children

A FATHER.

CAUSES OF COUGH IN SHEEP.

We have often, in the course of our agricultural life, had occasion to notice the destruction from disease, which has been made upon sheep—particularly lambs, and with what marked indifference the loss of ten or twenty of these valuable animals was viewed by their owner, without a single attempt to enquire into the nature of the disease, or make one experiment to remove its cause. It is much to be regretted, that every farmer who attempts to raise sheep, does not, by some means, put himself in possession of some information relative to diseases which are liable to invade the health of his flock. We do not know a more ready and cheap source from which to obtain this information, than newspapers.

A late writer, upon sheep, states that he has discovered the cause of a malady, (the cough) which has, at times, made the most destructive havoc upon our flocks. He derives his information from the carcase of a lamb, which he dissected, and found deposited in his lungs a large quantity of worms, which no doubt were the cause of its death. The writer thus remarks:

"Feeling a lively interest in the prosperity of the sheep business in this country, having a flock myself, I have thought proper to communicate the following facts and observations to the public, with a view to excite enquiry and elicit information in relation to that disease which has carried off so many of these useful animals.

Some time in February last, I looked at a flock of yearly lambs, (about 200 in number,) belonging to J. R. which I had seen in the fall; at this time they were in a thriving condition. In February when I examined them, several had died, and the remainder very poor, and a general cough prevailed amongst them, which increased with a shrill sound, a dull and heavy appearance, and extreme emaciation. Some time after I dissected a sheep of his flock, which had fallen a victim to this disease.

I laid the lungs open, and in the cellular substance of the lungs and in the bronchial vessels, there was a multitude of worms, about as thick as a linen thread, and from one to six inches in length, exceedingly sharp pointed at one end, and that end of a chesnut brown color, the rest of it of a pale white color. In a day or two after, I dissected another sheep while it was yet warm, and found the appearance precisely the same, only that the worms were alive, in the other they were dead. I directed Scotch snuff to be given to the sheep which seemed to be diseased, on their food morning and evening, and tar and sulphur once a day.—They appeared to improve in health immediately. The same application was used in a neighboring flock, and apparently with good effect. Whether it is a remedy for the disease I will not undertake to decide, as but one or two experiments have been made; but it may be deserving of a further trial."

BUGS IN PEAS.—Immediately before planting I put the peas in a tub, and pour very hot water on them, keep stirring for one or two minutes, and have cold water at hand to pour on sufficient to cover them one or two inches, leaving it not more than blood warm, for one or two hours before planting, in which time they will swell considerably, and come up much sooner; all the bugs will be destroyed, and found floating on the surface.

TO PURIFY MUSTY CIDER.—A few slices of thin red beet put into a barrel of musty cider, will deprive it of its disagreeable taste and smell, as well as prevent it becoming vapid or acid.

COUGHS, ASTHMAS AND CONSUMPTIONS.

THE Public is respectfully informed that ANDERSON'S COUGH DROPS and PECTORAL POWDERS have from an extensive use for nine years past, proved themselves to be one of the most valuable remedies ever yet discovered for the cure of Coughs, Colds, and other affections of the breast and lungs, leading to Consumptions. Thousands have experienced the happy effects of this *Healing Balsam*, and many of the highest respectability have voluntarily given certificates, some of which will accompany each Bottle, that will satisfy every unprejudiced mind that the most extraordinary and unexpected cures have been performed by the use of this medicine, in cases of long standing, in which other medicine had produced no favorable effects, and where the most skilful Physicians had given them up as hopeless. It is not pretended that they are an infallible cure in all cases, but of such as are incurable, there are but few but what will be greatly relieved by the use of them. Scarcely a case of Colds, Coughs, Pain in the side, difficulty of breathing, want of sleep, arising from debility, or even seated Consumptions, but may be relieved by a timely use of this Healing Balsam.

Each Dollar Bottle of this medicine contains about sixty doses, which proves them to be a cheap medicine, considering their virtues.

NEW CERTIFICATE.

To JAMES MELLEN, Hudson, N. Y.

In the spring of 1818, Mr. Eleazer Harris, a man in very indigent circumstances, and who had labored for me occasionally, for more than a year, was violently seized with an affection of the lungs, accompanied by a tight dry cough, frequently unable to raise any thing for nearly half an hour, and then, most commonly, blood. His cough was so severe and incessant, that he soon became much emaciated, his eyes glassy, and his strength left him to that degree that he was wholly unable to labour; compassionating his situation, a friend of mine and myself procured for him one bottle of Anderson's Cough Drops. By taking which, in about 3 weeks (to my astonishment) he was so far restored as to be able to perform his usual labour.

Hilladale, Feb. 10, 1828. GAIUS STEBBINS.

BEWARE OF IMPOSITION.

This valuable Medicine is Counterfeited. *Purchasers* must be particular, and ask for ANDERSON'S COUGH DROPS, prepared by JAMES MELLEN, and also see that the Bottles are stamped in the Glass, J. Mellen, instead of I. Miller. For sale, wholesale and retail, by J. Thompson, corner of Market and Second streets; E. & C. Yarnall & Co.; T. W. Dyott; ad Hattle & Jenkins, Philadelphia.

Dec. 20—eo3m

Doctor
ABRAHAM HOWELL'S
Genuine
Tetter Ointment.

THIS Ointment cures effectually, the tetter, ring-worm, scald-head, breaking out in the face, the itch, and every species of cutaneous eruptions; it is also very valuable for burns and scalds, as it soon gives relief.—To secure the public against imposition, the Proprietor's name will be in full, on each box, accompanied with necessary directions, signed

ABRAHAM HOWELL, M. D.

Price of large boxes $1, small boxes 50 cents.

Those who purchase to sell are allowed a liberal discount. Sold at J. & C. W. Roberts, Druggists, No. 12 South Front street, G. Gordon, No. 2 South Eleventh street, and at the Proprietor's, No. 53 North Eighth street; where a number of certificates of cures performed by this Ointment, may be seen.

The following ancient certificate is published for information to the afflicted:—

Remarkable Cure of the Scald-Head.

This is to certify, that my son Uriah, was afflicted with the scald-head from his infancy, to the age of fifteen years, during which time he suffered many severe operations while under the care of several Physicians, to no purpose, and having been at a great deal of trouble and expense with him, without effect, was at last persuaded to apply a tar cap; but instead of removing the Complaint, it became more alarming, which caused me to despair of having it cured.—At length hearing of several extraordinary cures performed by Dr. Abraham Howell, of Philadelphia, of Wens and Cancers, without cutting, and seeing several of his patients, on whom he had performed extraordinary cures in similar cases, I applied to him in May, 1810, when the Doctor undertook his case, his head was in a deplorable state, he had lost nearly all his hair, his head was covered with one scab, and when the scab was removed, his head would become perfectly raw. Notwithstanding the state he was in, he was cured perfectly sound in two months, and until this date there is not the smallest appearance of the complaint's returning; he now has a fine head of hair.

ISAAC BACON, No. 35 Lombard street.

Sworn and subscribed before me, the 16th day of February, A. D. 1816.

Attest, JOHN ALLISON, Justice of the Peace.

march 21—4t*

SCHUYLKILL COAL.

SMALL COAL, free from dust, for sale at $5 per ton, delivered, at SILVER & DIEHL'S STORE and COAL YARD, Schuylkill Sprose street near the wharf. Orders are received at No. 48 South Front street, and at No. 311 Market street.

march 21—3t*

FURNITURE.

RICHARD POWELL,

No. 154 North Second street, above the sign of the Camel.

MAKES to order, and generally has on hand, a variety of good CABINET FURNITURE, at the most moderate prices. Dec. 27—3m

TO THE ELECTORS

OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA.

FELLOW CITIZENS, PROMPTED by the ADVICE of many kind FRIENDS, and encouraged by the marks of approbation bestowed upon me last Fall, I am induced to offer myself as a candidate for the Office of Sheriff, at the approaching election.

If a long period of active and laborious exertion in the War of the Revolution, and such other claims as I may have upon your attention, should procure for me a majority of your suffrages, I shall discharge the duties of the office with zeal and fidelity. With great respect, I have the honor to be your Fellow Citizen,

feb. 6—tf GEORGE REES.

MILITARY EQUIPMENTS,

Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT of Military Equipments, of all kinds, suitable for Military Officers, Infantry, Artillery, Cavalry, Troop and Rifle Volunteer Companies.

Also, Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe, wholesale and retail, at the lowest prices. Apply to

HENRY KORN,

No. 22 North Third street, Philadelphia.

feb. 28—6m

TOOTH ACHE, AND EAR ACHE CURED.

THESE cures are harmless, and warranted to be efficacious.

The Artificial Teeth the advertiser furnishes, are the cheapest known, and handsome as human teeth.

The communications from the Boston, also from the European volumes, together with the opinions of Medical gentlemen in this city, on the importance of preventing the pressure of the teeth with the *file*, which have lately been published in the Chronicle, can be seen in the advertiser's office No. 122 North Fourth street, also re Race street.

March 7—7t H. WILLIAMS, Dentist.

HYDRANTS

MADE and REPAIRED at No. 63 South Fifth street, east side, above Race street.

Strong Lead Pipes and Iron Pipes, of American manufacture.

Also, Red Cedar Hydrants, and other Fixtures, requisite for the introduction of the Schuylkill water, all of good quality, on reasonable terms.

Application may be made at the shop, or at his dwelling, No. 210 South Fourth street, between Tammany & Noble.

3m*21—2t JOSEPH TOWNSEND.

BAND BOX MANUFACTORY,

No. 37 Arch street.

JAMES WINTER takes this method of informing his friends and the public generally, that he continues the sending of, and the execution of orders for all kind of Band Boxes, such as round, square, oval, &c. &c.

J. W. also continues the dressing of Canton Crape, Cashmere, Silk, Cloth and Merino Shawls, curls the Fringe, warrants the colours not to fade, and finishes them all according to the received opinion of all his customers, in a style equal to new.

N. B. Boards from various Manufactories, for sale in quantities to suit purchasers, cheap for cash.

march 21—3t*

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.

WAS STOLEN from the house of the Subscriber, in Lambertsville, N. J. on the 14th inst. one Lady's Black Levantine Dress, one Blue Cloth Coatee, with Velvet Collar, one pair of Blue Cloth Pantaloons, and do. Black, one Valencia Vest, Black and White stripes, and many other articles of clothing.

Five Dollars will be given upon recovery of the articles, *or* in proportion for any part thereof; and five dollars for the conviction of the thief.

march 21—3t* LEMUEL HOWELL.

TO THE LADIES.

MRS. M. BAIN respectfully informs the ladies of Philadelphia and its vicinity, that she has removed her MILLINERY STORE from No. 121 South Second street, to No. 135, a few doors below, in the same square. march 14—3t*

CANARY BIRDS, RING DOVES AND CAGES.

THE Subscriber offers for sale his large lot of choice Canary Birds, and 20 pair of handsome Ring Doves, some of them white as milk.

ALSO,

6 new Mocking Bird Cages, with roof tops.
5 large (mahogany frame) Breeding Cages.
2 large Ware Lattices, nearly new.
30 Canary Bird Cages, some of them new.
60 Bird Boxes, with Baskets.

FREDERICK FŒRING,

No. 164 North Second, near Vine street.

feb. 28—3t*

A GIRL WANTED,

TO DO THE WORK of a SMALL FAMILY. Apply at No. 135 South Second street.

march 14—3t*

LITHOGRAPHIC MUSIC,

FOR THE PIANO.

THE Subscriber will have constantly on sale all the various pieces published by R. S. Messler, New York. SAMUEL M. STEWART,

march 20—3t No. 122 Chesnut street.

MORNING CLASSES,

TWO commence on the first of April. Ladies attend on the mornings of Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Gentlemen on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday.

The day and evening classes will continue at the usual times until the annual vacation.

Having a vacant hour in the morning, I would devote it to a Boarding School, or private instruction.

The performances of the Pupils are exhibited at the *Academy, No. 36 South Sixth street*, where ladies and gentlemen, particularly those who are teachers, are respectfully invited to call and investigate the system and method of teaching.

H. H. RAND.

Just published and for sale as above, The American Penteain, by Perkins & Rand. Price $5.

Also, the System, Abridgment Copy Books, in 7 Nos. Alpha Copies, &c. march 21—3t

A CARD.

MISS H. M. HANSELL will give instructions in DRAWING and PAINTING, at No. 182 Race street; where Specimens may be seen, and terms made known. march 21—4t*

C. P. WAYNE,

At the S. W. Corner of Fourth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

HAS FOR SALE

AN EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT of the following goods, which he offers Wholesale or Retail, at reasonable prices—viz:

LOOKING GLASSES,

in every variety of Frame, BRASS ANDIRONS S. TONGS & FENDERS, TEA TRAYS, WAITERS & BREAD BASKETS, PLATED TABLE CASTORS & CANDLESTICKS, KNIVES & FORKS, & BRASS CANDLESTICKS, BRITTANIA TEA & COFFEE POTS, BLOCK TIN T. & C. do. Coffee Mills, Tea Kettles, Boilers, Spoons, Ladles, and a great variety of other goods for HOUSEKEEPERS.

Many of the above Goods have just been received by the late arrivals from Europe, and from the Manufactories in the United States. march 21—2m

LOST,

ON the morning of the 10th instant, between Market and Vine, and Third and Front streets, a black MERINO SHAWL. The finder thereof will be suitably rewarded, by returning it to No. 205 North Front, second door below Vine street.

march 21—2t*

A PARTNER WANTED.

A GENTLEMAN who has been selecting a collection of *Natural* and *Artificial Curiosities* for the last four years among the Northwest and other Indians, and which collection has already met the decided approbation of many persons of *Science* and *Taste*, wishes for a Partner with a small capital of about 500 dollars for the purpose of exhibiting, a few months in this county, and afterwards taking the collection to the city of London. Address by letter J. McC. Tontine Coffee House, New York. march 21—3t

WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &C.

THE Subscriber has always for sale, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver Watches of all kinds. Also, Cummins' superior eight day Time-pieces, gold chains, seals, keys, breast-pins, finger rings, ear rings, silver spectacles, thimbles, silk and tea spoons, sugar tongs, musical boxes, and a variety of other goods, which he will sell wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.

Orders from the country punctually attended to.

Aug. 30—1y No. 68 Market street, Philadelphia.

FOR SALE CHEAP,

At No. 468 North Second street.

A NUMBER of Gigs, Sulkeys and Dearborns. Also, a fine Bay Horse, perfectly sound and kind, will be disposed of with either of the above articles. jan. 24—tf

To Tavern Keepers and the Public.

THE Subscriber, grateful for the encouragement received, offers the following articles at very reasonable prices:—

WINE BITTERS, CORDIALS, CATSUPS, ESSENCE OF PEPPERMINT, &c.

Also, the only kind of BITTERS manufactured in this city, suitable for making that very pleasant and fashionable drink, RED ROVER. By several years experience, he has brought those high flavored Bitters to a perfection highly esteemed by most public houses in this city.

☞ None are genuine for making Red Rover, except his signature is on the label on the Barrel, Keg, Demijohn, or bottle.

Apply at the Subscriber's Old Establishment, No. 11 Marshall's Court, running from Fourth to Fifth, between Prune and Spruce streets. S. TOBIAS.

Store Keepers, to sell again, allowed a liberal discount. feb. 21—3m*

S. RUSSELL'S

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

LAMP AND OIL STORE,

No. 68 CHESNUT STREET.

may 24—1yr

GUM ELASTIC OVER-SHOES.

A SMALL lot of very superior Gum Elastic Over-Shoes, just opened.

Gentlemen's wax calf boots, ... $3 75
Do. copper nailed boots, good, ... 2 50
Youth and boys' boots, from ..... 1 75 to 2 25

With a general assortment of Ladies' Kid, Lasting and Morocco shoes and boots—Gentlemen's fine and common shoes, monroes, &c. &c.

SAMUEL D. BREED,

Nov. 1—tf No. 6 North Sixth street.

Potter's Paper Warehouse.

REMOVED to No. 253 Market, opposite Decatur street, where every description of paper may be had, at the lowest mill prices for cash or approved notes. feb. 28—tf

JOSEPH & THOMAS WOOD & CO.

No. 65 Market street,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of Merchants to their present assortment of Staple and Fancy Silks, Laces, Bobbinets, &c. as in addition to their former supply, they have received by the latest arrivals, a large assortment, among which are the following, viz:

Italian Lustrestrings, jet and blue black,
French black Lustrestrings, 3 and 4-4 wide,
Lutestring black Cravats,
Grenadine and Gauze Scarfs and Ribbs,
Gros de Nap Ribbs.
Love Ribbs. and Ribands,
Palmerine and Buttiste, for Dresses,
Black Silk Serge and Levantines,
Silk Velvets, superior black and assorted,
French Crapes, black, white and assorted,
Arcophine do. do. do.
Elastic Garters,
Double Florences, black, white and assorted,
Silk Gloves, do. do. do.
Silk Hose and Half Hose, black and white,
Hoskin Gloves, Men's, Bunderd's make,
Do. Women's, white and assorted,
Black Mode, 3 and 4-4 wide,
Swiss Muslins, figured and plain,
Thread Laces and Edgings,
4, 5, 8 and 7-4 plain Bobbinet,
4-4 figured do.
1 case No. 5-12 figured Taffeta Ribands, new style,
2 do. No. 6-16 and 9-22 do. do.
1 do. No. 12-30 do. do.
Edged and plain Taffeta and Satin Ribands, superior quality, Nos. 1½, 9, 9-12, 3, 4-16, 6-12,
New style Belt and Cap Ribands,

And an assortment of Canton Sarsnets, Sewshaws, Satins, Crapes, Robes, Shawls, Cambets, Pongee, for Hatters, Palm Leaf Fans, &c. jan. 31—tf

Bartram's Botanic Garden,

NEAR GRAY'S FERRY.

FOR SALE, as usual, a general assortment of Fruit Trees, Hardy Ornamental Trees and Shrubs, Green House Plants, Bulbous Roots, &c. &c.

Also, a great variety of fine GRAPE VINES, of the best sorts, for wine and the table, from France and Germany. They are chiefly hardy sorts, and will bear well.

☞ Orders left at Alderman George Bartram's, Walnut, near Fifth; at Messrs. Shipley & Bartram's, No. 57 Market street, or addressed, *per mail*, to the Subscriber, Post Office, Kingsessing, will be promptly attended to. Plants will be carefully packed, if required, so as to bear transportation to any part of the United States, in safety.

march 14—tf ROBERT CARR.

DR. CHAMBERS'

REMEDY FOR INTEMPERANCE

BEWARE OF IMPOSTURE.

THE almost incredible success which Dr. Chambers' Medicine has met with in the cure of Intemperance has brought forth many fraudulent imitations of this valuable remedy. To secure the public against imposition, the directions accompanying the genuine remedy for Intemperance are signed by James H. Hart, M. D. and *J. M. Fanning*, successors to Dr. Chambers. Sold in Philadelphia exclusively by the following Agents: WILLIAM MOORHEAD, 219 South Second street.

ELLIS & MORRIS, 46 Chesnut street.

feb 16—tf

Wholesale Shoe and Boot Warehouse,

NO. 15 North Third street, between Market street and the City Hotel, Philadelphia.

Jan. 3—1y ABRAHAM SCHRACK.

PHILADELPHIA SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY,

No. 26 South Fourth street,

OPPOSITE THE INDIAN QUEEN HOTEL.

VAN HORN & PIMM respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they manufacture and have constantly on hand at their store, as above, a general assortment of Silk, Worsted and Cotton Suspenders, Russian Belts, Silk, Hair and Patent Leather Stocks, Vest Springs, Cravat Stiffeners, &c. all of which they will dispose of on the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail.

☞ All kinds of Suspenders repaired.

Oct. 11—8m

DRUG & CHEMICAL STORE,

Situate at the N. E. corner of Chesnut and Seventh streets, Philadelphia.

THE Subscriber has constantly on hand, an assortment of the best Medicine, Chemical Preparations, fresh Vegetable Extracts, &c. &c.

Country Physicians supplied on moderate terms, and a liberal deduction made to wholesale purchasers. The following are amongst the articles now on hand, and warranted genuine:

Emetine,
Morphine,
Lupuline,
Quinine, French,
do. American,
Iodine,
Do. Tincture of,
Croton Oil, (dose, one drop,)
Hydriodate of Potash,
Oxymuriat of do.
English Calomel,
Do. Blue Mass,
Oil of Cubebs,
Do. Valerian,
Do. Tobacco, &c.
Chloride of Lime,

Extract of Elaterium, Clutterbuck's, dose from ½ to ¼ of a grain,
do. Strammonium
do. Belladona,
do. Cicuta,
do. Hyoscianus,
do. Butternut,
do. Quinine,
do. Taraxacum,
do. Colocynth comp.
do. do. simp.
do. Opium,
do. Gentian, &c. &c.

With a quantity of Gum Elastic Instruments.

Also, Wilson's Tincture for Gout and Rheumatism.—A great assortment of Patent Medicines neatly put up, and for sale at the above place, by

jan. 31—tf ROBESON MOORE.

DR. MILDERBURG'S INDIAN VEGETABLE COMPOUND,

FOR the growth and nourishment of Hair on bald places. Dr. M. in his travels through the Creek Nation of Indians, and during his residence of 2 years, paid particular attention to the method of curing diseases, and the compound they prepared and used for the growth of their hair. It was the custom of the Indians whenever the heads of their children became scurfed, to get several plants, bruise and boil their juice in bear's oil, with this their heads were anointed morning and night, until a thick growth of black hair was produced. Both the males and females were in the habit of rubbing this ointment on the roots of the hair, two or three times a week. The reasons they gave, when interrogated by the Doctor, for this custom was, that it made *long black hair.*

NEW LONDON, December 1, 1828.

Dr. Milderburg—Sir, I have used two pots of your Indian Compound according to your directions, my hair, as I stated to you, had been falling off for some time, during which I could find nothing to stop it; but, sir, your Cerate has not only stopped it from falling off, but has evidently produced a new growth of dark hair on the top of my head, and I have no hesitation in recommending your Compound to all that need such a remedy.

Yours, JAMES B. RIPLEY.

Sold, wholesale and retail, by WILLIAM L. HUSTON, sole Agent for the State of New York, No. 81 William street, second door from the corner of Liberty street.

☞ To prevent imposition, the directions are signed by the proprietors on every box.

jan. 31—3m

LEEDS & WIGGINS,

TAILORS,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends, and the public in general, that they have commenced the Tailoring business in all its various branches, at No. 32 South Fifth street, four doors below Walnut street, where, by strict attention to business, they hope to share the public patronage; the workmanship they flatter themselves will be inferior to none in the city, as it will be done under their immediate notice.

N. B. An assortment of cloths, cassimeres and vestings will be constantly kept on hand, and orders will be thankfully received and promptly attended to, on the most reasonable terms. feb. 21—3m

STRAW BONNET MANUFACTORY.

MRS. E. HENLEY,

No. 4 North Second street,

CONTINUES to manufacture Straw and Gimp Cottage Bonnets, of fashionable pattern. She has on hand,

Straw and Gimp Cottage Bonnets.
Leghorn Flats and Crowns.
Do. Bolivar Hats.
Men's and Boys' Leghorn, Sea Grass and Manilla Hats.
Pink, blue, white and black Satins.
Do. do. do. Mantuas
Do. do. do. figured Gros de Naples.
Gauze Garniture, and other fancy Ribbons.
Plain Satin and Manilla Ribbons, from No. 2 to 22.
Riping Cords, and a great variety of Millinery Trimmings.
Straw Plat, by the single yard or larger quantity; Chain Gimps.

Also, a general assortment of Merino Shawls.

N. B. Country Merchants and Milliners supplied on liberal terms. jan 31—6t

CANARY, MOCKING, & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and Red BIRDS, for sale at *No. 173 Cherry street*, the first house above Eighth street. march 14—tf

AN APPRENTICE WANTED.

A LAD of respectable connexions is wanted at the APOTHECARY BUSINESS. One from the Country would be preferred.

Inquire at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post.

3mo. 14—3t

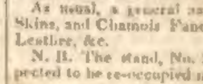
REMOVAL.

PETER WRIGHT, respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has removed from his old stand, No. 27 to No. 56 North Third street, above Arch, and nearly opposite H. Wade's Hotel, sign of the Golden Swan, where he has opened a large and extensive assortment of CHINA, GLASS and QUEENSWARE, which he will sell at the lowest prices for cash or acceptances, and solicits the continuance of his former customers and country merchants generally. feb. 14—tf

A SITUATION WANTED,

BY a middle aged woman, as housekeeper—good recommendations can be given. Inquire a No. 19 Crown street. Nov. 29—tf

REMOVAL.



THE Proprietors of the Philadelphia and Baltimore Mail Stage Line, via Concord, Chadsford, Kennett Square, and New London Cross Roads, have removed their Line from the Indian Queen, South Fourth street, to the House of Joseph Taylor, Western Hotel, Market, above Eighth street, from which they will start every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, precisely at 6 o'clock. The passengers will lodge at New London Cross Roads. The Company have provided first rate coaches, good teams, and careful drivers, and flatter themselves that they will meet with a share of public patronage. Conveyances are provided for passengers wishing to proceed to the country at the following places, to wit:

Gibbon's Tavern, Concord Meeting House, Kennett's Square, New London Cross Roads,